

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

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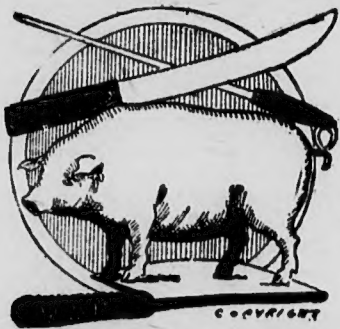
No. 10

## Successful Competition

The Women's Institute of Didsbury desirous of increasing their membership adopted a scheme which proved very satisfactory and increased their ranks by some sixty new members. They choose sides and the losing side was to provide a banquet to the members of the Institute including their husbands and families and a number of invited guests. Both sides entered into the competition with enthusiasm. The losers were only two behind the winners at the close of the competition. These losers prepared the banquet with just as much enthusiasm as they exhibited in the competition, and the affair was a splendid success in every way. The hall and tables were decorated with flowers and hunting in a very tasteful manner, and the eatables consisted of roast chicken, salads, cake and ice cream were not surpassed by any similar affair in Didsbury, and the spirit manifested was excellent. Miss Noble, the Provincial President, was present and addressed the gathering in a very pleasing manner, and certainly she is in the foremost rank of after dinner speakers and her address was enjoyed by all and she will be welcomed back to Didsbury any time. The President of the local society also addressed the meeting and mapped out the work for the coming year, this being her third term in office the Institute is very fortunate in having at its head a woman possessed with such executive ability as Mrs. Bicknell. The rest of the evening was

### TO MEMBERS OF CO-OPERATIVE ELEVATOR CO.

Take notice that a meeting of the above members will be held in J. V. Berscht's old store on Osler Street, on Saturday, March 17th, at 2 p.m., for the purpose of electing new officers.  
P. P. Dick, President.



## N. WEICKER

DEALER IN

Live Stock and  
Fresh Beef

HIDES AND FURS A SPECIALTY

Didsbury, -o- Alberta

## N. A. COOK

(SUCCESSOR TO ADAMS & HUNTINGER)

### BUTCHER

I will have a lot of choice young beef to arrive at once which I will sell at:

Fronts - 13c per lb.  
Hind Quarters - 16c per lb.

I am also paying 14c per lb. for Hides. Give me a call  
We pay highest possible CASH PRICES for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Etc.

LEUSZLER BLOCK

taken up by short speeches and songs, and everyone felt that the Women's Institute was a living organization in their midst, capable of a most useful work which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents.

## Red Cross Notes

Mrs. W. G. Liesemer, Mrs. Geo. Liesemer and Mrs. Doran will have charge of the Red Cross tea rooms on Friday.

A general meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held at the residence of the President, Mrs. J. E. Stauffer on Friday night next.

The ladies are cordially invited to gather each Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. A. G. Studer for the purpose of making Red Cross supplies. Work will be provided.

## Bergen--Niche Valley

Mrs. Mjolsness sale was well attended and the cattle sold for a very good price. A few of them going out east.

Mrs. Lettie Gulson-Mjolsness is visiting Bergen and in the meantime Mr. Martin Mjolsness is having lumber sawed preparatory to moving it to Castor, Alta., where the boys are going in for real grain farming.

Messrs Chas. Erickson, Tom Michelson and Albert Olsen are hauling lumber to Bergen almost every day.

Miss Lorenza Mjolsness is teaching the Bergen school. She attended normal in Calgary last year.

Mrs. Vicker was out at the sale. She has been sick for a long time now.

Mr. Ivan Erickson cut two of his fingers badly on the planer a few days ago but he keeps on working just the same.

John Haug has the contract for getting out the logs for the saw mill. He has the yard full of logs and keeps the skid-way running to the saw full.

Martin Newland who was in Calgary all last summer is working at the mill for Martin Mjolsness.

Irwin Brower, Hugh Ross, Mr. McFarlane Bob Russell, Earle Baughman and Otto Krebs are a few of the recent lumber seekers whom I saw at the mill.

Celius Johannesson has gone to a large expense in fitting up the mill he has recently taken over. The carrier track has been readjusted, a new shed built in which are the new 80 h. p. Case boiler and the 40 h. p. Wheland engine that runs as smoothly as clock work and pulls the large rip saw through the largest logs as easily as if it were merely sawing wood. He

has a smaller engine for running the planer and when he installs a lath mill it will be one of the most up to date mills in Alberta. They are sawing about 10,000 feet per day and have on hand plenty of dimension lumber, and do not expect to turn anyone away empty. We wish him abundant success.

## Neapolis News

E. W. Bogue from Edmonton, who has been visiting his parents in Washington on his return, was visiting his friends at Neapolis and is pleased to get back to the bright sunshine and bracing air of Alberta.

Mack McLean is looking well after his visit east to Ontario. We are all glad to see you back Mack.

## AROUND THE TOWN

Millinery opening, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 8th, 9th and 10th. Miss M. Bauer.

A masquerade dance will be held at the Rugby schoolhouse on Friday March 16th. Proceeds to go to the Red Cross.

W. G. Liesemer is having extensive alterations made to his store building. The basement is being excavated and extended.

The many friends of Jim Reed will be glad to hear that he is on deck again and attending to business after his long sickness.

The W.C.T.U. will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. W. Leadbetter on Tuesday afternoon, March 13th, at 8 o'clock.

Invitations are out for the annual dance of Didsbury Lodge No. 18, I.O.O.F., to be held on Friday, March 16th.

Mr. Andrew Anderson of Seattle, Wash., expects to be in Didsbury from March 13th to 16th for the purpose of buying horses. See his advertisement in another column.

Proceeds from the Zella School social held recently amounted to \$200 which was brought in by Mr. J. L. Chandle and given to the local branch of the Red Cross Society.

The High School Literary Society will give a programme of recitations, dialogues, singing, etc., at the school on Friday, March 9th, between 3 and 4 p.m. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

The Calgary Spring Horse Show will be held in the Horse Show building from April 10th to 13th this year. Further information can be obtained from E. L. Richardson, Victoria Park, Calgary.

The regular meeting of the Council was not held on Monday night because the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer were the only two of the Council present on time, Councillors Sexsmith and P. R. Reed arriving later, but they did not make a quorum. Mrs. Fred Bicknell and Mrs. H. W. Chambers were present as delegates from the Women's Institute in regard to hospital matters but nothing was done except to talk over the situation with those present. The delegation will appear again at the next Council meeting.

See the financial statement of town affairs on page 5 of this issue.

Private Haldane of Olds, who has just returned from the front, was a visitor in town for a few days this week. Bob is not feeling too bad but is still carrying a few pieces of shrapnel in his anatomy and is somewhat lame.

The miserable condition of the sidewalks caused through neglect in cleaning off the snow by property owners is causing a great many complaints. If the parties responsible do not get busy and clean them off there is trouble in store for somebody.

The Women's Institute held their regular monthly meeting at the Red Cross rooms on Thursday, March 1st. A very interesting programme was given and among other things the hospital question was discussed. The next meeting will be held on Thursday, April 12th.

In the M.B.C. church, Didsbury, Sunday, March 11th, at 3 p.m., Miss M. E. Chatham will tell the story of rescue work in the city of Edmonton, a record of nine wonderful years of drunkards saved and young girls rescued. A quartette from the Edmonton Bible Institute will accompany Miss Chatham and sing suitable selections both afternoon and evening. Don't miss this.

A delegation of the Didsbury and Olds branches of the Patriotic Fund committees attended the meeting of Mountain View Municipality Council held at Olds on Saturday last for the purpose of requesting a grant from the Council for Patriotic Fund purposes. The delegation was cordially received but the matter is in abeyance for the time being; it was left over for the next meeting of the Council. The delegation was composed of H. W. Chambers, chairman, Mayor Osmond, Secretary, G. B. Sexsmith and Parker R. Reed, Didsbury; Mayor Kenny, and Secretary Petie, Olds.

## OREGON AND CALIFORNIA RAILROAD CO. GRANT LANDS

Title to same vested in United States by Act of Congress dated June 9, 1916. Two million three hundred thousand acres to be opened for Homesteads and Sale. Timber and Agricultural Lands. Containing some of the best land left in United States. Now is the opportune time. Large sectional map showing land and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, etc. Postpaid one dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Box 610, Portland, Oregon.

## HORSES WANTED!

A Carload of Young, Heavy Horses and a Pair of Good Drivers

Two Men Wanted to take horses over to my farm at Alsask and to work on the farm.

Expect to be in Didsbury  
March 13th to 16th

ANDREW ANDERSON  
Seattle, Wash.

## New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,511.45  
Town Collections--P. R. Reed 34.00  
1,545.45

## Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$ 358.05  
Regan & Watson..... 1.00  
359.05

## Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$ 229.80

## BUSINESS LOCALS

### 3C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

**WHEAT FARM**, 320 acres in Saskatchewan, 150 acres can be put in crop this spring, want someone with equipment to go on this farm and work it on either straight salary or on shares, or would sell on easy terms, or trade it. Apply to Dr. G. R. Ross, Didsbury.

**FOR SALE**—A Registered Clydesdale Stallion and Shorthorn Bull. Apply to E. O. Wait, S. W. 1-4 Sec. 34, Tp. 30, Rge. 1, W. 5th M. m14p

**FOR SALE**—1916 Ford Touring Car. McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co.

**WANTED AT ONCE**—Second-hand piano box. Price must be right. Apply Didsbury Pioneer Office.

**THE OLD RELIABLE** Dr. M. Mecklenburg, graduate Optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be at Carstairs on Thursday, March 22nd; Didsbury, on Friday, March 23rd, and at Olds on Saturday, March 24th.

**LOST**—On the road between Didsbury and Westcott a logging chain. Finder please return to Pioneer office.

**WANTED**—Your painting, paper-hanging, kalsomining, buggy painting, etc. Expert work. Phone 1333, H. D. Booker, Didsbury. m21p

**APPLICATION** for renewals of the National Trust Co's mortgages can be had at our office, and new applications received. \$200,000 to be placed on loans. G. B. Sexsmith, agent for Canada Life & National Trust Loan Companies, Didsbury.

## G. B. SEXSMITH'S LIST OF SALES

G. A. Sisson & Co., Ltd., Friday, March 9th, 2 miles west and 4 north of Didsbury.

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

When will You Save if you don't Save NOW?

Though your salary or income will no doubt increase, so will your expenses—and many find that the latter more than keep pace with the former. Now is the time to start a Reserve Fund—and the Savings Department of the Union Bank of Canada is the place to keep it.

Deposit the extra you have on hand now—you can open an account with any sum, down to one dollar—and draw interest on it. DIDSBURY BRANCH  
T. W. Cuncannon, Manager  
Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

## W. S. Durrer UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall  
Phone 140

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

You need not send away for that printing, the Pioneer office is well equipped for the work.



## "I HEAL SORES"

To heal sores, does not mean to heal over the outer skin, only to have the sores break out again. Real healing, means going to the root of the trouble and curing from the base upward. That is the way Zam-Buk heals, and that is why Zam-Buk cures are lasting.

Zam-Buk, as soon as applied to a sore, commences three processes. It soothes the pain by drawing out the inflammation. Being a strong germicide, it thoroughly cleanses the sore by destroying all germs; and then by its marvellous healing power, it promotes the growth of new, healthy tissue. As the new tissue gradually develops, it casts off the old, until the diseased patch is replaced by new, healthy flesh.

Effectuated by this unique method of healing, Zam-Buk cures are thorough and permanent. Send this article and 1c. stamp for return postage, to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and we will send you a free trial box.

# ZAM-BUK

**THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.1 N.2 N.3. THERAPION** Used in French Hospitals with great success. CURES CHRONIC WEAKNESS, LOST VIGOR, & ALL KIDNEY, BLADDER, & BLOOD POISON. EITHER NO DRUGGISTS OR MAIL \$1 POST 4 CTS. TO ORDER CO. 50 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10011. TORONTO: WRITE FOR FREE BOOK TO DR. H. CLAY CLOVER, MED. CO. HAVESLOCK RD. HAMPSTEAD LONDON, ENGLAND. THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N.1 N.2 N.3. THERAPION. LASTING CURE. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED WORD, THERAPION IS ON BOTTLE. GOVT. STAMP AFFIXED TO ALL GENUINE PACKETS.

**BOOK ON DOG DISEASES And How to Feed** Mailed free to any address by the Author. H. CLAY CLOVER CO., Inc., 118 West 31st Street, New York.

The Soul of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the Otto Higel Piano Action

## Bright Eyes

indicate buoyant health. When the eyes are dull, liver and bowels need regulating. Quickly restore healthy conditions with a dose or two—in time—of

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold every where. In boxes, 25c.

## COCK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND



A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength. No. 1 \$1. No. 2 \$3. No. 3 \$5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent unopened in plain package on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address THE COCK MEDICINE CO. Toronto, Ont. (Formerly Windsor).



**BLACK LEG** LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specialising in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INVENTOR OF CUTTER'S. If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, California.

She Had

Edith—Have you ever "done" any deep-sea fishing?

Ethel—Well, I became engaged on an ocean liner.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Breaking Dawn

We look forward with hope across the immediate future of trial, of suffering, of losses which must still for a while continue, towards the edifice of future international peace and freedom, whose outlines at last shine bright and definite through the mists of the breaking dawn.—London Chronicle.

## When Your Eyes Need Care

Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feels Pleasant—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Itchy Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c per bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Asseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Write for book of the Eye Free. Murine Eye Remedy Company Chicago. Adv.

## British Coolness in War

Portuguese Military Attache Pays Tribute to Bravery of Our Troops

The London correspondent of the Morning Post says that O Seculo publishes an interview with the Portuguese Military Attache in London, Captain Ferreira Simas, who, at the invitation of the War Office, visited the British front last June.

Captain Simas notes the constant superiority of the British artillery over that of the enemy, and of the British aeroplanes, of which he saw twenty together, "like a flight of great birds," whereas he searched the heaven in vain for a German.

"Under fire, the soldiers," he says, "have their hair cut, shave, wash, and quietly read the newspapers. Some even sleep in this infernal din. A little further on, where a horse has been killed by a piece of shell, two soldiers, pipe in mouth, are calmly loading great beams of wood. At an artillery observation post, established in a very dangerous position in front of heavy batteries, two artillery officers are making their observations and transmitting them by telephone. A third, off duty, a lieutenant of about twenty, was engrossed in an English novel. Everything goes on in the greatest calm, as if it were a matter of some great manoeuvres. The wounded come from the trenches without a cry of pain or complaint. Never have I seen such indifference towards death, such gaiety in the midst of suffering."

## STORMY WEATHER HARD ON BABY

The stormy, blustery weather which we have during February and March is extremely hard on children. Conditions make it necessary for the mother to keep them in the house. They are often confined to overheated, badly ventilated rooms and catch colds which rack their whole system. To guard against this a box of Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in the house and an occasional dose given the baby to keep his stomach and bowels working regularly. This will not fail to break up colds and keep the health of the baby in good condition till the brighter days come along. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

He Couldn't Believe It

"We were told you could not fight," said the German watter, "but it was very otherwise. I never would have believed that you English could have done it." With English read all the rest—Scotland, Ireland and Wales; Canada and Newfoundland; Australia, New Zealand, South Africa and smaller contingents from the odd nooks and corners of this Empire not forgetting many a young American citizen who has "violated neutrality" in a sense that stings to the soul by sharing battle and death with us in the right cause and the strongest uprising of free men that war has known.—London Observer.

"Hey, what did you go and sell them apples for?" "Ain't they for sale?" "No. Them was the samples, we take out to our automobile customers."—Columbus Citizen.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best LINIMENT in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was as well as ever next day."

Yours very truly

T. G. McMULLEN.

A nursing bottle advertisement concludes with the words: "When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

Fewer Jap Divorces

Half of the population of Japan is from 20 to 65 years old, and one-third of the entire population is married. The ratio of divorces for every 1,000 population has decreased in the last generation from nearly 3 to 1.4; but even at present it is a source of deep anxiety on the part of the unmarried statisticians.—Christian Herald.

"Why didn't Rastus marry dat Coopah girl?" "Oh, she done flunk at de last minute—wouldn't lend him a dollar fob 't git de license wit."

# Redpath SUGAR



2 and 5 lb. Cartons—  
10, 20, 50 and 100 lb. Bags.

From "Ye Olde Sugar Loafe" of grandmother's day, to the sparkling "Extra Granulated" in your own cut-glass bowl, Redpath Sugar has appeared three times daily, for over half a century, on thousands of Canadian tables.

"Let Redpath Sweeten it."

Made in one grade only the highest!

## Manitoba Seed Exchange

A seed Exchange Bureau was organized a short time ago by the Field Husbandry Department of Manitoba Agricultural College, with the idea of accepting samples of seed representative of lots that farmers would have for sale, and after testing and examining them for germination and purity, file them for reference and supply to any subsequent enquirer information as to the names and addresses of farmers holding such seed for sale. A large response has been made, and the college is now ready to supply lists of growers of good quality seed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Not Wanted

Clerk—These goods are strictly hand-made, madam.

Customer—Oh, I don't want anything that's been pawed over. It's so unsanitary.

Bertie (whose motor had broken down and who is compelled to ride in a trolley)—"Bah Jove! I had no idea these affairs were so popular!"

## Trying to Smooth It Over

Judge—You are accused of assaulting your husband.

Defendant—I admit hitting him your honor, but the weapon I used proves that I did it more in sorrow than in anger.

Judge—What did you hit him with?

Defendant—A sad iron, your honor.

A Foe to Asthma. Give Asthma half a chance and it gains ground rapidly. But give it repeated treatments of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy and it will fall back even faster. There is no half way measure about this remedy. It goes right to work and drives asthma out. It reaches the inmost breathing passages and leaves no place for the trouble to lurk. Have it by you for ready use.

"So Peggy's grown up and got married? What a romantic child she was and how she used to talk about marrying a title."

"Well, she did."

"You don't mean it? What is she now, a countess or a duchess?"

"Neither; she's a coal-baroness."

## STAMMERING

or stuttering overcome positively. Our natural methods permanently restore natural speech. Graduate pupils everywhere. Free advice and literature. THE ARNOTT INSTITUTE KITCHENER, CANADA

His Second Childhood

"The idea of her marrying a man in the evening of life like old Grumley."

"The evening of life? He's further along than that; I should say early in the next morning."

No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

The Wrong Man

The citizen gazed helplessly at the piles of drifted snow that lay on the sidewalk in front of his home.

"What would you take to clean this walk?" he asked the first man who came along.

"A shovel, mister," responded the fellow as he plodded on his way.

# The Three Functions of the Liver

1. It manufactures the bile essential in the process of digestion.
2. The starch and sugars derived from the food are stored in the liver and sent to the tissues as needed.
3. It detects and destroys poisons.

## Dire Results of Overeating

From the standpoint of health man's cardinal sin is overeating.

The digestive system can look after a certain amount of food, but when continually crowded the food mass is delayed in the alimentary canal and what is not digested ferments.

In other words, this food spoils or rots, and poisonous bacteria are given off.

It is the duty of the liver to destroy these poisons. It usually succeeds, but after a time it tires, increases in size from overwork, and finally fails.

## What Failure of the Liver Means

The poisons then hurry through the liver and into other organs or tissues.

Then you have torpid liver, indigestion, head-

aches, bad breath, bilious spells and irregular action of the bowels.

This condition is described as auto-intoxication, or self-poisoning by food.

Cirrhosis of the liver follows. Complications set in. Bright's disease, hardening of the arteries, apoplexy are natural developments.

But these conditions do not come on you suddenly. You have months or years of warning.

## How to Get the Liver Right

The thing to do is to keep the liver active and the bowels regular by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and you will then run no risk of such serious developments.

This medicine acts directly and specifically on the liver. By promptly

awakening the sluggish action of this all-important organ a good flow of bile is ensured. This is poured into the intestines, where it acts as Nature's cathartic in keeping the bowels regular.

## Prevent Host of Ills

Such a multitude of ills arise from sluggish action of the liver, kidneys and bowels that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are considered a household necessity wherever their merits are known.

By all means regulate your diet to your needs.

Then remember that when your liver does get wrong and threatens to upset the whole digestive system Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills will afford quick relief and prevent all serious complications.

One pill a dose. 25 cents a box.

# Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills





# MURAD

## CIGARETTES

*Everywhere Why?*

*The blending is exceptional*

*Smorgas*

### Electricity From Sunlight

Many Scientists are Working on This Interesting Problem

Harnessing the energy of sunlight is no new idea. Many scientists the world over have for years worked on this fascinating problem. You know that on a clear, sunshiny day the sun's rays beat down upon every square inch of your head with enough energy to light a one-candle power nitrogen-filled tungsten lamp. This is equivalent to .167 horse-power, or 124.58 watts per square foot per minute. And we are making no use of this energy.

It has been discovered that sunlight beating upon copper starts a current of electricity. Just how it does it is a mystery, but during some experiments in Florida, Theodore W. Case has succeeded in building cells which harness this electricity, and from which the current can be conducted to storage batteries. In describing this unique apparatus the Electrical Experimenter says:

"Imagine a solar generator resembling a miniature hot bed, like those you sprout plants in, placed on your roof or in your back yard, and under the glass, instead of dirt, a series of electrolytic cells, the whole machine arranged to revolve slowly as to be

at right angles at all times to the sun's rays."

The light strikes the outer plate, which has previously been oxidized, but the inner plate remains in darkness and behaves like the zinc plate of an ordinary battery.

A cell 5x4 inches gives 1-10 of a volt and about 1-2,000 of an ampere in sunlight. If several cells be connected in series the voltage increases; if several be connected in multiple the amperage increases.

### WIFE FINDS RELIEF, TOO!

Lachute Mills, P.Q.  
"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Disease, and a friend told me to take GIN PILLS. After taking a few boxes I was greatly relieved, and after finishing the twelfth box the pain completely left me. My wife is now using Gin Pills and finds that she has been greatly relieved of the pain over her kidneys. I can safely recommend any one suffering from Kidney trouble to give a fair trial to GIN PILLS."

Thomas Stephenson.  
All druggists sell Gin Pills at 50c. a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50. Sample free if you write to NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED, Toronto, Ont.

## GinPills

FOR THE KIDNEYS

### Women to Marry by Proxy

Australian Women Are Not Going to Take Any Chances

Premier Hughes has introduced a bill in the Federal Parliament of Australia making provision for women domiciled in Australia to marry soldiers at the front by proxy.

The bill was desired by several Australian women's organizations on the ground that the duration of the war was greatly disturbing the normal course of engagements. It was argued that prolonged absences made for uncertainty, and that immediate marriage, where desired, would make the position of the woman secure and entitle her to the usual separation allowances.

Very many hundreds of Australian soldiers have married English girls while in England. A desire was expressed also by soldiers, who did not expect to be away from home so long when they enlisted. The example of the French law was much quoted in the controversy.

"I was brought up on a farm, and I'm glad of it."

"Yes?"  
"You bet your life. Whenever I think I'm working too hard, I just stop and think of the time when I had to get up at 4 o'clock and work like a slave until dark."

## WAR EFFORT OF GREAT BRITAIN IS THE GREATEST MARVEL OF HISTORY

RAISED LARGEST ARMY WORLD HAS EVER SEEN

Britain Accomplished in Thirty Months What Took Germany Thirty Years To Do, and Without Previous Preparation has Done It More Thoroughly and on a Vaster Scale

One of the most eloquent tributes paid by a neutral writer to the part Great Britain is playing in the war is contained in a recent issue of the Boston News Bureau, which is reproduced in the Wall Street Journal. The writer says that all the wonders of the world, ancient or modern, fade

when compared with what Britain is doing today. A commercial nation of not 50,000,000 people suddenly summoned to arms where no arms existed has produced a bigger army than history ever before recorded, and a war machine in Europe that for wealth of shell, explosive and war power is the amazement of the Germans. Britain has done in thirty months what Germany took thirty years to do, and she has done it more thoroughly and on a vaster scale. Without an English airplane engine capable of circling her own islands she has vanquished the boasted Zeppelin and is the mistress of her own skies. With submarines by the hundred threatening her coast defences and her food supply she has swept all oceans, bottling the German fleet, with the exception of an odd raider like the Moewe and the vessel that is now preying upon merchantmen in the South Atlantic. She has made, as the writer says, "the English Channel her multiple track ocean railway to France, with no loss by Zeppelin or submarine; fought in Africa, in the Canal, the Dardanelles; grappled with the Turk and the Bulgar; changed generals and admirals in command; changed cabinets; led the armies of France, maintained the armies and the governments of Belgium and Serbia, and altogether advanced three thousand million of dollars, or three times the national debt of the United States, to her allies."

This is admittedly some considerable achievement for the "ice-cold haberdashers of the Thames." While the United States has been trying to find out how to make military rifles in quantities and has unfilled orders for them amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, England has been making rifles by the million for herself and her allies, cannon by the thousand, boots and coats by the million for herself and her allies, and what seems to the News Bureau writer most wonderful of all, she has done all this, is doing it and is prepared to go on doing it while her manufacturing, her trade relations and her overseas commerce remain unimpaired. She has grabbed, he says, the trade of the world, so that her enemies are struggling on half rations, with food, rubber and metal supplies cut off from the outside world except as new territory is taken. This combination of war and trade achievements by Great Britain was never before dreamed of. Two years ago nobody imagined that the war cost to Great Britain would be more than five or six billions; today it is twice that amount, and Great Britain is preparing to double it again.

Each achievement seems to be the supreme marvel until the next one is considered, but the greatest wealth of Britain after all was in her national spirit. The British lion was regarded as a mere bag of tricks and a whelp of the seas before the war began. The Prussians could calculate upon the wealth of Britain in gold, take toll of her guns and her men. Outside of her wealth and her navy she was considered of no account. There was no way by which they could calculate upon the soul which has been waked by the war, the News Bureau says: "It is fighting mad today and getting madder every minute. The stigma and insults to credit and honor from Washington only increase the resolve of her people and their faith in the invincibility of the righteous cause. For this they are willing to pledge everything in sacrifice for justice upon the altar of their battle fires. To what martyred souls runs back this heritage of noble spirit only the historians of the future may attempt to answer. It is this spirit which is the deadliest enemy that Germany has to reckon with today."

But with the spirit and with the wealth that has staggered the world something yet remains, it is an explanation of Britain's tremendous output of war munitions is to be given. Twenty-five years ago the machinery of England stamped out the coinage of many nations and made the cannons for many others. She was the ordinance maker of the world. Then Germany loomed as her rival, and by means of government bounties, cheap labor and English free trade she finally put many an English industry out of business, and only in the manufacture of her great naval guns did England retain her old supremacy. But the foundations, in metal workers and the old factories in this business had not wholly disappeared when the war storm burst, and it was upon these almost forgotten foundations that British spirit and British wealth reared anew her old

metal industries and transformed them into munition plants. This is not, as the writer says, a fight between armies; it is a struggle between nations, and in England every man, woman and child is devoted to only one object, the winning of the war.

The writer calls attention to the fact that this is not merely a struggle between the finance, the metal and the soldiers of two rival groups. It is also a struggle for economic existence in order that the fighting forces may be increased. Germany was the first of the belligerents to realize that war power might be increased by cutting out luxuries; but England has grasped the fact and she is prepared to go as far as Germany or even farther in denying herself anything whose consumption might delay the end of the war. The British people are organizing in clothing, food, drink, the discarding of unnecessary comforts, increase in the energies and hours of labor and the mutual burdens of all forms of taxation. And the nation will be better for it after the war. As Lloyd George said, the nation has been in training. Whatever the war debt of the Empire is when the fight is over, it will be easily dealt with by people who have learned the lessons that the English people are learning and who will not forget the lessons; yet the writer quoted says that while the world is coming into a new civilization, the people in the United States appear to have little comprehension of the issues and the economic results that must inevitably flow therefrom.

### The Tractor Farm

Tractor Slowly Taking the Place of Horses for all Kinds of Farm Work

The tractor can completely supplant the horse for all work on the farm only when the farmer ceases to think of work in terms of horses and begins to think of it in terms of engines, in the opinion of W. H. Sanders, instructor of farm motors in the Kansas Agricultural College. If the farmer demands it the designing engineer will construct engines to do every task which the horse does today.

"Just as horse power in the past has supplanted the man with the hoe, so in the future the tractor will supplant the horse," says Mr. Sanders. "It took man many years to realize he could greatly increase his efficiency. Today few men realize that the tractor is slowly taking the place of the horse for all manner of farm work. It is replacing the horse for the same reason that the horse replaced the slave—it is more efficient." The advent of the tractor, believes Mr. Sanders, means changes in the methods of agriculture just as the working of horses has meant changes in methods since the work was done by slaves. Next spring, at least three traction companies will place upon the market engines designed especially for the cultivation of rowed crops. This is an indication of the trend of progress in the manufacture of tractors.



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## Women on English Farms

Showing the Temper of British Mettle During War Times

That the British bull dog has a firm grip on the situation in Europe, and has also set himself determinedly to his task of ridding the world of Hunnish influence, there seems little doubt.

England, the most conservative country in the world, and the one which seemed to hold most tenaciously to the customs of the past, has, in less than three years, been transformed into an ultra-modern commonwealth in which women are given a place side by side with men in practically every avenue of economic endeavor. It seems nothing short of a miracle that such should take place and it well shows the temper of British mettle.

"It is good to hear," says the Live Stock Journal, London, "that most of the War Agricultural Committees of the several counties of England, Scotland and Wales are gripping the twin subjects of female and substituted labor on the land with both hands, as it were. So far as stockbreeders are concerned, many have already proved up to the hilt that womenfolk can and have proved themselves exceedingly useful in the rearing and feeding of live stock, and young stock, weaning lambs, calves and foals, in particular. We note that in Hertfordshire last summer the War Agricultural Committee of the County Council arranged for the employment of 2,000 women workers on 543 farms in the county.

"On at least 118 farms women are being permanently employed. From one parish in Herts it is reported that the womenfolk have expressed their willingness to work through the winter at hedging, ditching, threshing, road-cleaning, stock feeding, and milking. True, a lot of unfair comparisons have been made between the English-speaking women who are now being trained in hostilities and other quarters for farm work and the French peasant women. It should not be forgotten that the women who really understand land and stock work in France have been connected with it since childhood, and the land they work is their own. Holdings are small, too, hence farm work is quicker accomplished than ever it can be done in Great Britain.

"A move in the right direction would be to instruct country children in the art of milking. If all local education authorities would agree that it is desirable to give such instruction, and a satisfactory scheme for that purpose could be submitted to the inspectors, the Board of Education, we feel sure, would be prepared to approve of it experimentally.

"There are countless thousands of big, strong country lads of thirteen years still at their elementary schools and really doing no good there but simply 'marking time.' These are the lads the Board of Education should at once release. Rough diamonds are they which no kind of 'finishing' education can ever polish, for a twelve-month can make no possible difference to their 'farming.' These are the lads to turn loose on the farms, where they can almost do the work of an average man. The Board of Education, with its age limit of fourteen years, alone stands in the way of this vast army of willing shock-headed Peters, who only need turning into agriculture to do it some good. Laid labor must come into future schemes of diluted or substituted labor.

"Educated women, carefully selected and placed with discrimination, have, however, been proved by the Women's National Land Service Corps to have become extremely satisfactory workers. The chief difficulties encountered in getting a sufficient number of recruits to meet the demands made on the corps spoken of are the lowness of the agricultural wage and the nature of the accommodation and housekeeping arrangements, which often entail unaccustomed and trying discomforts to the women who could otherwise easily cope with the work itself."

## When Merchant Ships Were Armed

Right of Arming Merchant Vessels for Own Defence Has Existed Since Time Immemorial

From time immemorial—and the beginnings of the English navy go back to an age long before there was a Prussia or a Germany—the right of arming merchant vessels for their own defence has existed unchallenged. In Armada days merchant ships generally carried small guns known as "minions" or "fowlers." In the days of the Commonwealth they were so well armed that as a great expert of that period boasted, they "continue their trade without expecting convoys." Under Charles II, a law was passed, which still remains the law of the land, imposing a penalty of six months' imprisonment on mariners or officers of merchant ships who declined or refused to defend their ship. In the Napoleonic wars, as abundant records prove, our merchantmen carried any armament up to twenty or even thirty guns.—London Daily Mail.

"The warring nations," said Mrs. Twickenbury, "seem to be showing a wonderful vituperative power."

## A Self-Sustaining Prison

Prison Labor Used in a Scheme of Intensive and Field Farming

A self-sustaining prison is an institution to be hoped for, but which few expect to find. A close approach to it, however, is to be found in the provincial jail at Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta. The problem of employing prison labor has there been worked out in a scheme of intensive and field farming.

On the prison farm this year there were harvested 7,083 bushels of potatoes, the area planted being about 27 acres. Four acres of turnips yielded 103,113 pounds; four acres of carrots 88,031 pounds, 1 1-2 acres of beets 23,265 pounds, and 1 1-2 acres of white carrots 28,704 pounds. On one acre, 10,445 pounds of parsnips were dug, while another acre in cabbage yielded 7,580 pounds. In addition to this, there were raised 890 pounds of rhubarb, 1,680 pounds of radishes, 1,600 pounds of lettuce and 670 pounds of celery.

The farm comprises 205 acres. Part of this being timber land, extra crop room on the other side of the Saskatchewan river was leased. The total amount of grain raised this year was 4,280 bushels of oats and 1,016 bushels of barley. Fifteen tons of hay were cut, in addition to 26 tons of green feed. Thirty-six tons of timothy hay were cut on a neighboring farm, and thirty tons of wild hay put up on the school lands adjoining the farm to the east.

Last year, nine sows were purchased for \$125, from which several litters have been obtained, the valuation of the live and slaughtered stock of the live and slaughtered stock which is not a bad result from a small investment. Three cows are kept on the farm for milk.

## Zeppelins Afraid of Paris

Protection so Complete That a Raid Would Be Futile

Some interesting facts bearing up on the immunity of Paris from attack by German airships have been recorded. The Germans are well aware that any airship that succeeds in evading the local defences must run the gauntlet of swarms of aeroplanes and scores of guns on re-crossing the French front. There are aeroplanes of every type in the Paris aerodromes that can be used against hostile air craft. The huge ranges of sheds, house hunting planes, armed with machine-guns and able to travel at a speed that sounds fantastic when expressed in figures. There are machines whose special business it would be to locate the enemy for the fighters. There is the very powerful machine mounting a small gun which was used in the Champagne offensive.

There are machines equipped with special weapons for special emergencies. There is here to be seen every device of which an airman can make use against another, whether he fly in a machine lighter or heavier than air.

The men who will use these weapons are airmen trained not only to use their machines but positively to juggle with them. They loop the loop as naturally as a fish swims. They fly upside down. They stand on their heads or their tails and turn round a couple of times like dancing dervishes before resuming the normal level of flight. And, in addition to their complete mastery of the art of flight, they are skilled in aerial warfare and used to meeting enemy planes in the air.

## Woman's Profitable Fad

Collecting rare and beautiful butterflies is ordinarily thought of as the interesting though not particularly profitable task of a naturalist, but in Boston there is a woman who has transformed butterfly collecting into a commercial enterprise yielding handsome profits. For this woman's unusual line of trade a force of trained collectors, scattered over all parts of the world, is engaged in gathering no less than 700,000 specimens a year. She was first interested in this work through the work of her husband, who was a Harvard entomologist. Now, instead of these exquisite insects being mounted for scientific collections only, they are used chiefly for decorative purposes in a score of different ways by jewelers, florists, modistes and others.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## Why Trees Are Cut Down

The trees in Great Britain are not being felled altogether because of the demand for lumber. In many parts of the country, and particularly in the counties surrounding London, the necessity has arisen because of the need of landing ground for aviators. A farmer in one of these counties had some beautiful old oaks destroyed by the fall of an aeroplane, resulting in the death as well of the aviator. The farmer appealed to the War Office, complaining bitterly about the loss to the beauty of his property. The War Office courteously replied that his appeal would receive immediate attention, and within a few hours of the receipt of the letter a gang of Canadian foresters landed on the farmer's estate and cleared the whole estate of trees. That farmer will not be in a hurry to write to the War Office again.

"Here's a woman wants to divorce her husband because he bathes but once a year."

"That's what a man gets for having steady, regular habits and sticking to them."

## Germany Copies

Ancient Assyria

So Says Prof. J. D. Prince, in the New York Times

Germany has learned ancient methods from her distinguished Assyriologists! The history of Assyria and the subsequent empire of Babylonia tells in striking language how the conquering monarchs ordered wholesale deportations from occupied territories, either into Assyria or Babylonia proper, or into remote dependencies. This policy was, on the whole, a successful one, but only for the time being. It frequently happened that these imported populations would in some mysterious manner absorb the traditions of their new soil and after a generation or two be in a position to rebel against the "Great King." Tiglathpileser, Sargon and Sennacherib were among the most noted Assyrian kings who followed this plan of deportation.

The most remarkable enforced exodus of a native population in Assyrian times was that of the northern Israelites under Sargon (722 B. C.), who replaced them by Arabs and tribes from northern Asia Minor, all of whom later were assimilated into the Samaritan people. In the Babylonian period, the Judean exile (11 Kings, 25, 11 ff.; after 597 B.C.) took place under Nebuchadnezzar, who exported forcibly the flower of the land of Babylon, where they remained until their descendants were returned to Palestine by the benevolent Cyrus the Persian in 538-537 B.C.

Every just person in America must devoutly hope that in the case of martyred Belgium her people may be restored by the modern Cyrus—the three great Allies—who are striving to overthrow as well organized and harsh a despotism as ever existed on the banks of the Tigris and Euphrates.

It is strange and not very complimentary to our boasted human development that the same methods which prevailed more than 2,600 years ago are being carried out today with almost the same barbarity by the hosts of the modern Sargon.

## A Parable

The Bully Who Was Willing to Make Peace as a Last Resort

Once upon a time there was a very large man who devoted himself to the methodical development of his physical energies. He exercised while his neighbors ate, slept, danced, laughed, sang and enjoyed life generally.

Then one day the large man, feeling inordinately proud of the bulge under his shirt sleeves, went over into his neighbor's yard, stole his neighbor's wife, murdered his neighbor's children and forced his neighbor out of the house.

Forthwith several bystanders came to the assistance of their outraged neighbor. They set upon the large man and tried to force him from the house. The large man retaliated by breaking the furniture, murdering more children and cramming his pockets full of his neighbor's goods. But after a time the large man, being shut up in the house that he had stolen, began to want for the necessities of life. His strength began to fail. So he made one last supreme effort and broke down one whole wall of the house that had become his prison.

Then, standing in the midst of the debris, with the bodies of his victims all about him, he put on a highly virtuous air, and confronting the neighborhood, said:

"Come, now! We've had enough of this unfortunate business. I will return this house to my neighbor—I have improved it greatly by my tenancy, as you see—and will return to my own domicile, provided, of course, that you will pay me the proper damages. If you refuse, the sin for all my trespassings will be upon your shoulders."

And the neighbors looked at one another in amazement and went as fast as they could to the gunsmith's and bought more guns and more powder.—New York Sun.

## Fishing in Alberta

Fishing is not an industry that is usually associated with an inland province like Alberta; but it is generally forgotten that in the province rise tributaries to one of the greatest waterways in the world, the Mackenzie river. During the past three or four years, considerable attention has been devoted to the development of the fresh fish trade along these tributaries, and the catch has been marketed all over the prairie provinces and the chief centres of the United States. An indication of the growth of the industry is seen from the fact that the sales of nets and other material has reached, according to an Edmonton supply house, over \$10,000, more than double the output of any previous year.

During a particularly nasty dust-storm at one of the camps a recruit ventured to seek shelter in the sacred precincts of the cook's domain. After a time he broke an awkward silence by saying to the cook:

"If you put the lid on that camp kettle you would not get so much of the dust in your soup."

The irate cook glared at the intruder, and then broke out:

"See here, my lad, your business is to serve your country."

"Yes," interrupted the recruit, "but not to eat it."

## Flax in Saskatchewan

For Various Reasons, Flax Growing Does Not Appeal to the Farmer

Flax growing has never obtained a firm hold in any part of Canada. The reason for this is not quite evident because the climate and soil in most of the provinces are not at all unsuited to the growing of this plant. Also it commands a good market at all times.

Sixty or seventy years ago almost every farm in the maritime provinces had its field of flax. The fibre was manufactured at home into beautiful fabrics of snowy whiteness. Now few of the young people in the East even know what growing flax looks like.

One of the reasons for the decline of what might be an important industry was the introduction of factory-made cotton goods at low prices. These took the place of the home-woven linen. At the same time satisfactory arrangements could not be made for the marketing of the fibre, or to be more accurate, there was no available market for it. For these reasons farmers ceased to grow it.

And in the western provinces where during the last five years the flax growing industry did appear to obtain a firm hold we also find a decline.

The bureau of statistics of the provincial department of agriculture has recently been engaged in enquiring into the industry in Saskatchewan for the purpose of ascertaining first of all why it has decreased so greatly during the past few years; and secondly in order to find out if it would be possible in the future to grow flax from the fibre with prospects of success.

The following schedule of questions was addressed to crop correspondents in the various districts of the province:

(1) How many tons of flax straw could be obtained from the 1916 crop within ten miles from our nearest station; (2) would the farmers in your township haul flax straw a distance of eight to ten miles for three dollars per ton; (3) in your opinion would the farmers co-operate in purchasing a tow mill at a price of about \$300 for the preparation of flax fibre worth \$10 to \$12 per ton; (4) would a chance to sell straw at the above prices induce farmers to grow flax when flax seed goes down to \$1.25 per bushel at your elevator; (5) at what price per bushel would farmers stop growing flax; (6) what is the principal reason why there is not more flax grown in your district at the present time; (7) general remarks.

Answers to the first question varied from 94,990 tons in district No. 7 to 6,000 tons in district No. 1.

Regarding the question of hauling the flax eight or ten miles for three dollars per ton, ninety-two farmers expressed their willingness to do this, while 186 voted nay.

Question No. 3 had more voting against it than for it. However, many expressed themselves as willing to co-operate provided someone else would demonstrate possibilities.

Regarding question 4, the votes stood about 2 to 1 against. The enquiry as to what price farmers would stop growing flax brought forth answers varying from \$1.14 in district No. 3 to \$1.32 in No. 6. Some would not grow it at any price.

According to answers received, the reasons why more flax is not grown are low prices, a preference for wheat, difficulty in threshing, weeds, too hard on land, subject to frost and uncertain yield.

Truly a serious array of charges against the little aristocratic plant with "flowers of blue!"

On the whole it would seem that flax-growing does not appeal to the farmers of Saskatchewan. This not because of the fact that it is not a desirable industry in itself, but because other things, particularly wheat growing, are so much more desirable.

## German Solomons' Proverbs

An enterprising publishing house in Leipzig had an idea. What a comforting message they would give to the Fatherland by inviting the wise men of the hour to proverb the present tragic situation! The appeals that went forth brought in a harvest of wise sayings, some of which will be more interesting than instructive: "For the right people at the right time, the right man in the right fight."—Prince Henry of Prussia.

"Trust in God and in your own strength" (with no apologies to Cromwell).—General von Mackensen. "We want to do our deeds with God. He will trample upon our enemies."—General Besler. "Much has been said and written and the more important thing is to help unselfishly."—General Stein, the new Minister of War.

"Navigare necesse est, vivere non est necesse (it is necessary to navigate; to live is not necessary)."—The Crown Prince, (cribbed, of course, from his betters).

## He Was Short

Early one evening a frail little girl entered a candy store and asked for a cake of chocolate. After she had the candy she put four pennies on the counter and started out. The storekeeper, though averse to frightening the little thing, called after her, in a gentle voice:

"You're a penny short."

"No, you're a penny short," she called back as she disappeared.—London Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

## More Duties Given Military Hospital Commission

Sending the Canadian Wounded to the Dominion

Hitherto the Military Hospitals Commission of Canada has only had to deal with soldiers in the convalescent stage. From now on patients will be sent home to Canada as soon as they can travel without risk. A very large number of the 20,000 Canadian sick and wounded now in England will come under the new rule.

This change involves a great increase in the commission's work and these "bed cases" can only be brought over by degrees. Accommodation has already been secured for more than 1,600 at various centres, including: Winnipeg, general hospital, 100; Edmonton, Strathcona hospital, 150; Vancouver, general hospital, 300.

In British Columbia, the Esquimalt convalescent hospital is now to be supplemented by Rest Haven, a building erected as a sanatorium before the war, at Sydney, about 20 miles from Victoria. It will house 200 men, or double the number at Esquimalt. In the same province, the acquisition of Sunny View, near Kamloops, adds 20 to the accommodation for consumptives.

There, 2,601 invalided soldiers, under the commission's guardianship at the beginning of this month, classified as follows: Convalescent hospitals, 1,201 in-patients and 811 out-patients.

Tuberculosis sanatoria, 459 in-patients and 27 out-patients.

Insane asylums, 28.

In view of the rapid growth of the commission's work, Dr. W. W. Chipman has been appointed medical inspector of hospitals to assist Lieut. Col. A. Thompson, M.D., M.P., the medical superintendent.

## Coyotes are Valuable

Fur Dealers Say Wolf Pelts Are Increasing in Favor

There are a great many who are under the impression that coyotes are a nuisance and are no good whatever, says A. B. Shubert, president of A. B. Shubert, Inc., Chicago, U. S. A., the largest house in the world dealing exclusively in American raw furs. This is a wrong impression. Coyotes are a very destructive animal, killing cattle and sheep, but the coyote is a fur-bearer and its pelt has a commercial value—it is more valuable this year than ever before.

The coyote is the only fur-bearer that can be used in imitation of fox. The animal scarf made from a fox skin was in great favor last year, and it is even more popular this year and the price is very high. An imitation had to be created, which could be sold to the consumer who could not afford to pay the price of a fox scarf. For that purpose the manufacturer is using the better grades of coyotes, which heads attached, which when dressed and dyed and made into an animal scarf can hardly be distinguished from a fox—except by an expert. The soft greyish hair of the lighter colored skins of the better grades is very pretty and when used natural makes an attractive set of furs. The poorer grades of coyotes are being used by the Europeans for coat linings for the man behind the gun and in the trench. The skin is large and requires but little work, so it answers the purpose.

Get after the coyote—they are in demand and prices extremely high—you will be doing your community a great service and at the same time making high wages.

An American, stopping at a London hotel, rang several times for attendance, but no one answered. He started for the office in an angry mood, which was not improved when he found that the "lift" was not running. Descending two flights of stairs, he met one of the chambermaids.

"What's the matter with this dashed hotel?" he growled. "No one to answer your call and no elevators running?"

"Well, you see, sir," said the maid. "The Zepps were reported and we were all ordered to the cellar for safety."

"Himmel!" ejaculated the American. "I was on the fifth floor and I wasn't warned."

"No, sir," was the bland reply. "But you see, sir, you don't come under the employers' liability act, sir."

## Buying Up Wool

Britain is stacking her wool cards for post bellum days, and Germany will get less than a two-spot outside of South America. Germany's last purchase in Australia alone was 425,275 bales at an average price per bale of over \$166. Add to this her purchases in New Zealand, Tasmania and South Africa. Her South American purchases direct were only 30,000 to 47,000 bales annually. She secured considerable wool at the Antwerp sales, where 50,000 bales of South American wool were sold annually. On top of her Colonial purchases figure her takings at London. Unless the Paris deal was a fake and all the plans of Great Britain go up in smoke, Germany faces a sorry wool future.—America Sheep Breeder.

Mother: There, now, don't whip Johnny. You know the Bible says: "Let not the sun descend upon your wrath."

Father: That's all right! But it doesn't say not to let your wrath descend upon the son.—Boston Transcript.



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10 HEAD CATTLE—2 Purebred Holstein milk cows; grade Holstein to freshen soon; grade Holstein to freshen in April; grade Shorthorn heifer, to freshen in April; purebred Holstein heifer, 15 months; 3 heifer calves 2 steer calves

38 HOGS 38—9 brood sows, bred to registered Duroc Jersey Boar; 19 fine fall pigs; 10 shoats, wgt. from 110 to 140 lbs.

LUMBER and HARNESS—2 Sets of work harness; quantity of timber, containing some 6 x 6 and 4 x 12 and mixed timber.

IMPLEMENTS, Etc. — Deering binder; hobsleighs; John Deere 12 in. gang plow; Oliver 12 in. gang plow; Cockshutt 12 inch gang plow; 4 sec. lever harrow; hay rack; 22 ft. Boss wooden harrow; water tank and truck; 3/4 in. running gear with break; 3 1/2 in. Mandt wagon, complete with box, seat and break; 3 1/2 in. Battendorf wagon, complete with triple box; democrat, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to start at 12.30 p.m. sharp  
Lunch at Noon

TERMS—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 90 days will be given on approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent off for cash on all credit amounts.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Auctioneer  
W. G. Liesemer, Clerk

### Auditor's Report & Financial Statement of the Town of Didsbury

From January 1st, 1916, to December 31st, 1916.

RECEIPTS	EXPENDITURES
Cash on hand Jan. 1st, 1916.....\$ 911.06	Bank overdraft, January 1st, 1916.....\$ 673.59
Taxes collected (arrears) 3122.20	Paid on Notes..... 16060.00
Taxes collected (current) 11785.61	Paid on Debentures.... 2717.38
Proceeds of Tax Sales.... 450.00	Interest and Exchange.. 189.55
Note Proceeds (Loans).. 13350.00	Paid to School District.. 3500.00
Dog Taxes..... 32.00	Office expenditures.... 10.00
Licenses..... 232.00	Postage, printing & stat. 235.88
Fines..... 12.00	Legal expenditure..... 100.85
Sundries (Pyrene sales) 25.80	Public Works..... 1285.22
	Police Department..... 131.55
	Health and Relief..... 976.85
	Fire Department..... 31.39
	Street Lighting..... 1200.00
	Grants..... 275.00
	Fire Hall and Equipment 7.30
	Sundries..... 98.48
	Salaries..... 854.95
	Cash on hand Dec. 31, '16 1467.10
Outstanding cheques.... 11.95	Cash in Bank Dec. 31, '16 117.58
<b>\$29932.62</b>	<b>\$29932.62</b>

ASSETS	LIABILITIES
Cash on hand Dec. 31, '16 \$ 1467.10	Debentures unpaid.....\$ 27039.42
Cash in Bank Dec. 31, '16 117.58	Didsbury School District 7000.00
Uncollected taxes Dec. 31, 1916, \$11,302.16; less reserve against non-collection \$1700..... 9602.16	Unpaid accounts..... 800.00
Uncollected Bus. Tax... 266.49	
Uncollected School Taxes rural..... 72.24	
Fire Engines & Equip.. 1235.00	
Hand chemicals..... 190.00	
Fire Hall and lots..... 950.00	
Hook and Ladder Trucks 570.00	
Water Tank and Truck.. 133.00	
Fire Bell and Tower.... 261.25	
Office Furniture and Safe 118.75	
Machinery and Tools... 394.25	
Band Instruments..... 332.50	
Bandstand..... 142.50	
Town Park and Improve. 2000.00	
Dump Cart and Harness. 38.00	
Nuisance Grounds..... 500.00	
Electric Light Plant, Lines, Etc..... 26410.00	
Tools and Supplies at plant..... 237.50	
<b>\$45038.32</b>	<b>\$45038.32</b>

26 parcels of land forfeited for non-payment of taxes not included in above assets.

5 per cent. allowed for depreciation on all property except nuisance grounds and Town park.

Dated at Didsbury, Alta., February 15th, 1917

I hereby certify that I have audited the books and vouchers of the Municipality of the Town of Didsbury for the year ending December 31st, 1916, and that the above is a correct statement to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. BRUSSO, Secretary-Treasurer, Town of Didsbury. W. S. KEELEY, Auditor, Town of Didsbury.

### STATEMENT ELECTRIC LIGHT ACCOUNT FOR 1916

RECEIPTS	EXPENDITURES
January.....\$ 614.57	Construction—
February..... 604.12	Station & build-
March..... 421.60	ings.....\$ 42.80
April..... 396.94	Poles, lines, me-
May..... 310.25	ters, etc..... 58.52
June..... 296.27	—\$ 101.32
July..... 276.25	Manufacturing—
August..... 258.14	Fuel.....\$2420.25
September..... 272.55	Oil, waste, etc. 175.49
October..... 329.43	Repairs, motive 48.71
November..... 386.45	Repairs, elect'al 22.58
December..... 529.44	— 2667.03
<b>\$4696.01</b>	General Expenses—
Outstanding cheques Dec. 31st, 1916..... 557.78	Insurance.....\$ 73.75
	Interest..... 9.85
	Salaries..... 1600.00
	Sundries..... 102.59
	Material..... 19.73
	— 1805.92
	Outstanding cheques Jan. 1st, 1916..... 506.04
	Deficit at Bank Jan. 1st, '16 120.47
	Cash on hand Dec. 31st, '16 2.78
	Cash in Bank Dec. 31st, '16 50.23
<b>\$5253.79</b>	<b>\$5253.79</b>

Didsbury, Alta., February 15th, 1917.

I hereby certify that I have audited the receipts and expenditures of the Town of Didsbury Electric Light Plant Account and found same correct as per vouchers produced.

A. BRUSSO, Secretary-Treasurer. W. S. KEELEY, Auditor.

#### ESTRAY

On the premises of John Bogner, Sec. 18, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, sorrel gelding with two white hind feet, pony, aged, left front foot white, white face, branded on left shoulder; came to the place about two months ago.  
W. F. Sick, Brand Reader

#### ESTRAY—REWARD

One black gelding, rising 3 years, branded SM on right shoulder, also one black yearling steer, branded quarter circle, turned up, over W H on right hip. A reward will be given for information to W. H. McFarlane, Elkton P. O.

#### ESTRAY

On the premises of Wm. Rupp, Sec. 8, Tp. 31, Rge. 1, W. 5, one red and white heifer, yearling, brand on right side indistinct, right ear cut under hind diamond, white star in face, white tail. Came to the premises in September last.  
W. F. Sick, Brandreader.

#### ESTRAY

On the premises of A. A. Perrin, N. E. 10-31-1-5, one bay yearling mare, white face, hind feet white, left front foot white, no visible brand; has been around the premises since October last.  
W. F. Sick, Brandreader

Lost, Strayed or Estray ads. \$1.50 for four insertions in the Pioneer—they bring results.

## TO INVESTORS

THOSE WHO, FROM TIME TO TIME, HAVE FUNDS REQUIRING INVESTMENT MAY PURCHASE AT PAR

## DOMINION OF CANADA DEBENTURE STOCK

IN SUMS OF \$500, OR ANY MULTIPLE THEREOF

Principal repayable 1st October, 1919.

Interest payable half-yearly, 1st April and 1st October by cheque (free of exchange at any chartered Bank in Canada) at the rate of five per cent per annum from the date of purchase.

Holders of this stock will have the privilege of surrendering at par and accrued interest, as the equivalent of cash, in payment of any allotment made under any future war loan issue in Canada other than an issue of Treasury Bills or other like short date security.

Proceeds of this stock are for war purposes only.

A commission of one-quarter of one per cent will be allowed to recognized bond and stock brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for this stock which bear their stamp.

For application forms apply to the Deputy Minister of Finance, Ottawa.

DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, OTTAWA  
OCTOBER 7th, 1916.



# Cap'n Tom's Christmas Supper

(By Harriet Prescott Spofford)

CAP'N TOM sat on the poorhouse steps, with his legs about him. Alas, there were parties in the sad place, and Cap'n Tom had his own party—consisting of himself—and he sat somewhat apart. He was of the opinion that the poorhouse ought to kill the pigs now; the others held that the pigs should take place in the winter weather, in order that headache, souse and sausages might give cheer in the time of the nipping frost.

"Something, you see, to make good with, come Christmas," said Cap'n Tom, brightly.

"I'm alive now," said Cap'n Tom, "an' I do 'no' w'at I'll be, come Christmas."

"The pigs," said Mrs. Dolly, "are growing fine. There'll be twice as much of them for us w'en the snow flies. It's only a pig itself would rob us of all that extra for the sake of a bone now."

"Tut, tut, Mrs. Dolly!" said Cap'n Tom.

"It's w'at's left him high an' dry here," said Mrs. Dolly. "He ain't no self-denial."

"When he wants a thing he wants it now," said the laughing young girl in the faded and soiled pink frock.

"Most on us do," said Mrs. Barnard, the old woman who sat on the step beside her husband, and kept her hand in his, her feet wrapped in strips of old cloth for want of shoes.

"He's kind o' pindlin'," said Cap'n Tom, lowering his voice. "He ain't no relish for mush and milk. We was shipmates to the west, out from Hongkong, an' we was ninety days fightin' 'th' wind an' weather—give up for lost. An' the water was soapy, an' the beef—your couldn't jes' eat it. An' his digesters was never the same sence. He'd order be in a house of his own 'stid o' here, where the beef's only half as bad—w'en we git it, anyway."

"We'd all order be in a house of our own," said Mrs. Barnard in a trembling voice.

"This is our own," said her husband, wakin' a little. "We paid taxes for it."

"An' I'm thankful for it, if it ain't like havin' your own sink an' cook stove," said the gentle little woman.

"An' no poorhouse to say you shall an' you shall," said Isabel, putting the pretty looks out of her great blue eyes.

"Some on us needs that," said Mrs. Dolly, severely.

"Some on us needed it long ago!" retorted Isabel.

"Come, come," said Cap'n Tom. "We're all on a footin' here. We've all had misfort'n, or we wouldn't 'a' come here for a refresh. We're glad we've got 'em."

"Speak for yourself!" growled Cap'n Tom out of his great red beard.

"Misfort'n's," repeated Mrs. Barnard with a deep sigh, "an' I never rightly understand w'y I kep' my house like wax."

"She did that," said her husband, wakin' again. "There ain't a better cook in this county!"

"I'd like to make you all some o' my right biscuits, an' brile ye sech birds as hester shoot on the marsh, an' give ye a blueberry puddin' 'th' lemon sauce."

"We'd liketer hev 'em, Mis' Barnard. As 'tis ye're jes' makin' our mouths water."

"So I be," said the old woman, wiping her poor eyes, where the swift coming tear shone like a spark of fire in the dark depths. "It's a shame, for I guess we're all as tired of mush an' milk as Cap'n Tom."

"Wal," said Cap'n Tom, "there's suthin' wuss'n mush an' milk, an' that's not havin' so much as that. I knowed that w'en I broke my leg up in Labrador, an' was on a cake of ice all day an' all night, pushin' out to sea, Cap'n Tom here, he come after an' saved me."

"Didn't either!" growled Cap'n Tom. "You saved yourself, wavin' yer red shirt!"

"H'm," said Cap'n Tom. "I guess I know."

"You're here now, anyway," said Mrs. Barnard, gently, "which makes it very pleasant for us."

"There's the new moon!" cried Isabel. "Let's wish."

"Bow nine times," said Mrs. Dolly, "an' say yer wish. Mebbe you'll get it. But certain you'll hev a present fore the moon's old."

"Heathens!" said Cap'n Tom. "Wal, hurry now. Bow an' tell. There'll be fairy stories—"

"Before we're called in like school children!" said Isabel, with a point.

"Was you ever to school, Isabel?" asked Mrs. Dolly after the solemnity.

"Some. I was a grand speller. I spelled down grown men once, but I couldn't carry any I'd liketer hev kep' 'em. Two late now."

"Tain't never too late," said Mrs. Barnard. "Mr. Barnard can show you how to carry 'em. He was a great scholar. There he married me, he learned me. W'en he married me, his folks sort o' cast him off, an' he began—"

"Don't down hill," said the old man, resting his chin on his cane and looking into the growing dark, as the young moon dropped its spark of gold behind the clouds.

"I w'ose, w'en you go out," said Cap'n Tom to the girl, "you're guin' to turn over a new leaf. Earn yer money on the square, save it, an' go to school 'th' it."

"Wish I could," said Isabel, hesitatingly, twisting up the unruly hair again.

while she held the combs between her teeth. "But I do 'no'. I do 'no'."

"The old way's an open door," said Mrs. Dolly. "Other ways has the bars up."

"Wal, ef I was half a man, an' hed he money that belongs to half a man, I'd hev ye put to school where'd you come out fit to be a missionary," said Cap'n Tom.

"That's her wish, I guess. W'at's your'n, Mis' Barnard?"

"My wish? Ef 'tain't too late for me o have wishes, mine's a fairy story, an' no mistake. I jes' wished I hed my little house out there on Berry Hill, my garden, my hens, my bees, my keepin' room, my garret full o' old thin's, my bake beans sa'days, my fish-balls Sunday mornin's—mebbe a boarder. Oh, yes, I wouldn't never hev ast for more, except a dollar a day as long as him an' me lives."

"A dollar a day!" cried Isabel. "If I hed a dollar a day fer every day in the year, I'd—"

"Mis' Barnard, you want the earth," said Mrs. Dolly.

"And w'at's your wish, Mrs. Dolly?" said the cap'n.

"Jes' ter go an' live with Mis' Barnard an' wait on her an' him."

"That's reasonable. And Isabel wants an education. That's in reason, too. She'd do justice to it. An' mine's jest a good fire 'th' Cap'n Tom one end the settle an' me the t'other. Pity, pity the world's all askin'!"

"Better be thankful fer w'at we got," growled Cap'n Tom from the other side of the porch.

"That's so, Len; an' we've got mush an' milk, an' summer weather, an' a

Cap'n Tom, however, returned to his companion in quite another frame of mind. He was smiling and brushing his hair with his fingers into fantastic shapes. He sat motionless a long while, without regard to Cap'n Tom's throning ejaculations. He rose and went to the window, looking out on the thickening weather and the snow that blew by in playful wreaths. "Wouldn't be bodin' much good ef we was to sea," he said.

"I guess it's goin' ter be a three-decker," he said down again by the black stove that warmed if it did not cheer. "Strange," he said at last, "w'at difference some dirty rags they call money makes," and he pulled from his pocket a roll that merited the epithet. "More where that come from," he said.

"Some feasts, while some seure hev a taste," said Cap'n Tom. "All the same, ef you've hed luck I'm glad in it, old man!"

"We've gin'rally gone sheers," said Cap'n Tom, laying the bills out on his knee. Laboriously counting, he divided the number equally, an' put one-half in Cap'n Tom's hand. "Bacey, an' so forth," he said.

"No, no," said Cap'n Tom. "No, no."

"You be blest!" said Cap'n Tom, or words to that effect, if opposite is found. And then both of them hustled their parcels out or sight as Mr. Stammers, the poorhouse, came by.

Ten minutes afterwards, evading the watchful eyes and abetted and abetted by Isabel, they wrapped their comforters round their throats and sallied forth into the snow. "I've took the Babbie into port unner tone-ills in wuss weather'n this," said Cap'n Tom. "Think



AS IT APPEARS TO SOME

brierrose sweet'nin' the air, an' the smell o' the hay. An' presently there'll be sech moonlight as the rich can't hev no finer."

"It don't look like the same world w'en the moon shines," said Mrs. Barnard. "Oh, my boy!" and her thoughts plainly were back in the meadow evenings when she and her happy lover went strolling down the woody ways to gether and the gates of Eden seemed wide open for them to enter in.

But here the witless creature who was always asking for a pin came up, and the poormaster was calling for some one to help him with the man who, stumbling on the pauper graves, could not pick himself up, and the babies began to cry inside, and the mistress came out and said it was time for laughing and talking to stop and folks to go to bed.

"It's allus the way w'en you git to en'yin' yourself," growled Cap'n Tom, although he had not seemed to be particularly enjoying himself till time was called.

The slow months wore themselves away, and, to Cap'n Tom's belated satisfaction, the pigs had become bacon and sausage and salt pork, and the winter winds were whistling wild around the lonely gables of the old poorhouse.

Mrs. Barnard had come into possession of child's shoes, which she had cut open for her own small feet, and she had found a pair of rubber overshoes for her husband to wear over the rags with which his feet were still bound.

Isabel was washing the dishes as before, and helping the poormaster's wife in and helping the poormaster's wife in Dolly was in open rebellion, refusing to work at all; and Cap'n Tom and Cap'n Tom, agreeing with her, declared that those who had paid their taxes had a right to much better care than they received, and stamped about on their eaves and found all the fault they wished with the management.

Perhaps no one was more surprised than Cap'n Tom himself, one day then, the snow falling, to be told that some one was inquiring for him. "I didn't know there was a soul in the world to ask for me, or to know where I be," said Cap'n Tom, rather angrily.

"Wal, ef ye come to the poorhouse, ye hev ter leave pride behind ye," said Cap'n Tom.

"I do 'no' w'y," said the other. "It's an institution here I helped pay for—leastways I should hev stood in to help pay ef I'd ever been on land taxin' day. I'm on'y havin' my rights. But I'd jest as luvves folks wouldn't know I was a 'takin' 'em!"

you're good for ten miles, Len!"

"Good's you be?"

"Wal, I ain't. We'll mebbe git a lift inter town an' hire a boss. Red lect' the Babbie! I sailed her straight through the hull fishin' fleet as ef she was sent from a bow. Wal, wal, had her bones on a reef in the port. Never got another."

They trudged on, calling up old memories for a while, the snow and sleet making them remember days and nights on deep water. "Come, come," said Cap'n Tom at last. "I guess you'd like ter know w'at port we're bound for to-day. Wal, ye see it's this way."

"Tain't best ter tell all ye know w'en ye're where walls has ears. But it's all outdoors here. My sister-in-law's second cousin's sister-in-law—got that straight? They're dead and gone now the hull dear bunch on 'em. So. An' she's up an' let me her property. Pervidin' I could be found. I was found all right. I was found. I'm pleased, though, that she didn't know where. We was keepin' camp'n in them old days, an' there was those come between us. An' I drifted off an' never drifted back, so't she'd know of it. She was a pretty thin' them days. Glad I ain't seen her sence—years makes big changes. She had eyes like the leaf of a heartsease, an' w'en she laughed an' showed her little white teeth—Oh, w'at's the use!" said Cap'n Tom to the gathering gale. "She's let me the house; twaru'n' much of a dwellin', but 'twas good enough for her, an' I guess 'twill be good enough for you an' me, Len. An' it's all complete; jes' 's she was took out

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## A LOVELY WATCH FREE

A Solid Gold Watch for ladies or gentlemen, costs \$25 to \$30. Don't waste your money. If you wish a watch to keep time equal to any solid gold watch, with genuine American lever movement full jewels, send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 12 boxes only, at 25c. each, of our famous Canadian Pink Tablets, which are an excellent remedy for the blood, nerves and tissues of the entire system, thereby curing nervous debility, indigestion, anemia, brain fog, nervous headache, female weakness, dyspepsia, indigestion, sleeplessness, mental depression, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, female complaint, and all diseases arising from excessive, overwork, worry, and deficient nutrition. The use of these tablets will change the pale and sallow complexion into the ruddy glow of health. They are easily sold as each box contains a valuable Premium coupon. Don't miss this grand opportunity. Send us your order and we will send you 12 boxes by mail prepaid. When you have sold them, send us the money, \$3.00, and we will send you a watch for ladies or gentlemen with Chain or Fob (new design), the same day the money is received.

We give these lovely watches to introduce our Tablets and all we ask of you, when you receive the watch is to show it to your friends. Hundreds of persons have received our watches and they are more than pleased with them. It is a rare opportunity to secure a lovely watch without spending a cent. This watch is a stem-winder and set and not a common clock watch as given by most premium concerns. These beautiful Rings Free. They are solid gold shell rings (warranted) set with various colored, sparkling jewels. We will give you one Free for every 6 Boxes only at 25c. each of our Pink Tablets. Order the Tablets without delay. Address: CANADIAN MEDICINE CO., Watch Dept., 27, MONTREAL.



of it—the sheets on the beds, the chiny on the shelf, the wood in the woodhouse, the pickles an' preserves in the sular, an' poun' cake an' plum cake in the stone crocks. It's a house for folks to walk right inter. Mebbe for some others, I do 'no'. I gott'er see that lawyer ag'in, fer probably Stammers won't let 'em out, I engagin' they shan't come back. We'll hurry it up an' see. Git out ourselves fast."

And Cap'n Tom struck a good gait, swinging his arms as if, as Cap'n Tom said, he owned both sides of the road. Cap'n Tom would not let himself be outstripped, and the lawyer was soon, arrangements made, and a team was found to take them to a little dark cottage under the trees, the driver said beforehand out of the overflowing pocket, lest he should decline to start at all, an' Cap'n Tom was sped along, revolving in tune with the sleigh bells the dark ways by which he was going to have his plan appear to be Cap'n Tom's own suggestion.

"Kinder lonesome Christmas supper, you an' me in this empty house an' no ether on us knowin' how to cook," said he, when the place had been reached, the team dismissed, and the key turned in the lock.

"I nester know how to make lob sauce," said the other. "Guess that'll do for supper. Here's the fire laid ready to light. Got a match? I'll fetch some wood in."

"Lob sauce," said Cap'n Tom, grandly, "is good 's far 's it goes at sea. But I guess where there's poun' cake an' black cake, an' hung beef, an' salt fish, an' a half-barrel o' pork, an' a keg o' mackerel, an' crackers an' cheese, an' gingersnaps, an' jells, we'll git along an' them."

Now if you belong to certain parties and certain principles belong to you, you will not be pleased to think of Cap'n Tom and Cap'n Len, after their satisfaction with the delicacies mentioned, sitting beside the stove with their pipes lighted, and each with a long and steamy tumbler of the rum they had found laid away for emergencies of illness in the cupboard of the sister-in-law's see and cousin's sister-in-law. "I call this comfort," said Cap'n Tom, watching his smoke.

"Solid," said Cap'n Len. "I wish every one else in the world was as well fixed."

"Certain, certain!"

ments and ointments and took sulphur enough to start a little hades of my own. But it was all no use. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and all I can say is that they made a new man of me."

"Poor old lady Barnard!"

"An' the rest on 'em."

"Now," said Cap'n Tom, "the question is: We'll have 'em all out here to supper to-morrow night, as you sorter proposed—"

"Me?"

"Warn't it you? Wal, tain't neither here nor there. We'll have 'em to supper sure; but—shall we let 'em go home? If we let 'em go back to the place we've come from—thanks be to God! we can manage our tumblers of o'-be-joyful every night; other ways it'll hev ter be milk an' water. We won't hev any women ter fault us fer s'ilin' the floors, any women ter worry the life out'n us w'en an old shipmate comes out 'th' his long pipe, any women in gray gowns or pink calikers ter say us nay. We can have roast turkey instid o' corn beef of we let 'em go home; we can go inter town ter the shows instid o' takin' 't out lookin' at the stars an' wishin' by the moon. Eh? What say?"

"I say," said Cap'n Len, "twill be devilish lonesome 'th' no women round!"

"You're right, mate. You're right," said Cap'n Tom, after a long silence, knocking the ashes out of his pipe. "But some thin's are broad as they're long. Women are unsartin, ye know."

"P'raps. But 'twas kind o' cheery—that pink caliker."

"She wouldn't be wearin' sech goods in winter weather."

"Ef she hed anythin' else."

"To be sure, ef she was a livin' here, we'd hev ter make out the proper close for her."

"The 'Academy's on'y a mile round the hill from here, ef a gal wanted education."

"That's so. There's education. All the same, my feelin's is more consarned with the old lady. I—I've fetched out a lot o' shoes an' slippers I found sence we come, that was my sister-in-law's cousin's sister-in-law—meaning Nancy. She's never seemed to git any on them wore out—"

"Jeset's full o' gownds. Almost makes ye feel as if there was a woman round."

"There's suthin' goes to the heart 'bout Mis' Barnard."

"About the old man, too."

"Tell ye w'at, Len! I didn't know est how you'd look at it. But as you've proposed it, your heart allus was in the right place—I say! We'll fetch over the hull lot for keeps, an' Mis' Dolly ter wait on 'em. Eh? What say? That's

what Nancy must 'a' meant, whether she'd like anyway. I guess it's w'at you he'd like anyway. I guess it's w'at yin an' me'll like, take it by an' large an' all round."

"Fast rate," said Cap'n Len. "As for Nancy, I do 'no', an' do 'no' as I care. As fer you an' me, I should say—"

"'Twould be sociable. That's so, Len. You allus did haul the line tant."

There was a fire presently in every room of the little house that had a chimney place, as in the unwanted luxury of sufficient heat in the shed's forehanded big wood-pile could not be sufficiently enjoyed. The storm had blown itself up the coast and oversens, and the stars were like glints of gold in the dark blue firmament, sparkling over snowy fields and silvered woods, when the big sleigh left its bewildered but happy load at Cap'n Tom's door.

"Come right in!" cried Cap'n Tom. "Come right in! It's perishin' cold. Here, leave me take ye. There! You go straight inter the bedroom, Mis' Barnard. That's your room an' his'n. You'll find thin's in the closepress there ter put on. They're all yours. There's a black silk gown dere'll jest about fit ye," he whispered. "Poor Nancy! Put it on, Mis' Barnard, quick meter. An' them shoes. An', Mis' Dolly, you'll find some thin's ter slick up 'th' up stairs in your room an' Isabel's. Don't waste no time. The Turkey's brown as toast a'ready. Come, Cap'n Barnard, I'll lose my guess if suthin' a lactic hot inside wouldn't come near your enel!"

And the older man, pleased with the misplaced title which so implied respect, and then with the aromatic draught, toddled into his wife's room with the air of having come into his own.

Half an hour afterward Mrs. Barnard, sitting at the head of the table with her husband on her left and Cap'n Tom on her right, with Mrs. Dolly and Isabel rivaling each other in waiting on Cap'n Tom at the other end of the table, cleared her throat and half rose from her chair, leaning lightly on both hands.

"Bein' all together here," she said in her sweet and gentle voice, "an' told we are always to be together here, an' taken from that sufferin' life we were livin', makes me feel as if—as if—"

"As if we'd died and gone to heaven," said the old man at her elbow.

"Yes," she assented. "And I was agoin' to say we're told that in our Father's house are many mansions. And—and somehow I am sure that this is one of them!"

## Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cent

## MAKE YOUR CROPS PAY

We all know that the seeding conditions in the Northwest are peculiar and trying. Sometimes the soil is so dry that it blows over into the adjoining county, while on the other hand, when wet, it is so sticky as glue. The large aerages sown demand the use of the largest size drills, and the draft of the machine should be such that ordinary teams will be able to do the work with out undue exertion. The furrow openers, whether single disk, double disk or shoe, must be of a pattern that will work properly. Under all conditions the drill must be able to plant the seed at an even depth. This is imperative, because even sowing means even growing, uniform ripening and high grading of the grain. This is especially vital to the Northwestern farmer, on account of the short growing season, the frost leaving the ground late in the spring and coming early in the fall. The feed must be able to handle in wide range of quantities all seeds that are sown with a grain drill, including flax, treated wheat, etc. It must be a positive force feed. The frame should be able to support its load and not sag. All of these conditions are fully met in the Light Draft Roller Bearing Kentucky Drill. This drill was made especially for the Northwest, after years of experience in the fields. It is decidedly a North western machine—nothing else. It is a drill that can and will do your work as it should be done—a drill that will stand hard usage. The double disks and single disks have bearings that will last and that are properly lubricated. These bearings are dust-proof and make the disks very lively in action. The shoe has a tool steel removable and renewable heel that readily repairs and has long wear in it. The hoppers have large carrying capacity. The frame is of choicest steel, thoroughly braced and trussed. Go to your local dealer and see one. Send for a Kentucky catalogue to The American Seeding Machine Co., Incorporated, King and James Sts., Winnipeg, and go to your local dealer and insist on seeing the Kentucky. Remember, this drill is sold under a broad guarantee and liberal warranty that means much to you.

**Shiloh's Cure**  
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents



## Enemy Food Shortage

**Agricultural Miracle Would Be Necessary to Make the Hun Supplies Last**

Arthur R. Marsh, leading American economist, scholar and man of affairs, and editor of the *Economic World*, has contributed to the *New York World* a full page article entitled "Can Germany Hold Out Until the Next Crop?" His answer in brief is that if Germany can hold out, the greatest agricultural miracle of all time will have been accomplished. Mr. Marsh goes exhaustively into all the available statistics of German agriculture, and while he says, statistics since 1914 are impossible to be had, a process of scientific deduction, which may appear on the surface mere theorizing, is apt to prove in the event a more trustworthy method than any other in arriving at the truth. Mr. Marsh is recognized as an authority upon agriculture, having travelled extensively in Europe before the war investigating the agricultural and industrial methods of all countries west of Russia. He has come to the conclusion that Germany is short of food, that she can not possibly hang on until the next harvest, and that the fear of starvation is what prompts the peace overtures.

Mr. Marsh presents figures to show that before the war Germany produced about 80 per cent. of her foodstuffs and imported about 20 per cent. She imported various quantities of everything her people ate except rye and sugar, the latter being produced from beets. All her tea, coffee and cocoa were imported, of course, as well as all her rice, which was an important article of diet. All the edible oils were imported, and the total imports of tropical and sub-tropical fruits and nuts was extremely large. Since the beginning of the war these exports have almost wholly ceased. What Germany has been able to get through the blockade Mr. Marsh does not think amounts to more than 10 per cent. of what she imported before 1914. Roughly speaking, then, and assuming that Germany has had normal crops, she has been obliged to get along with about 82 per cent. of what she ate before the war. Since the soldiers would expect to be rather better fed than before, the chief deprivation would be borne by the civilian population.

The writer says that for a population to be deprived of the fifth of its usual food allowance might be an inconvenience, but would not prove serious. In fact, many people might be the better for a like reduction of diet. But he proceeds to show that by no conceivable possibility can the German crops have been normal. It was claimed that the 1915 crop was good, and this might have been expected, but it has been admitted in Germany that in some respects the 1916 crop was not so good. A statement of a high official which leaked out through Switzerland was to the effect that the German grain crop was only two-thirds of normal. The potato crop has been admittedly bad. It is only three-fifths of what it was, and it is to be borne in mind that Germany was a large importer of potatoes. Mr. Marsh is able to calculate that by reason of the lack of feeds and fodders for animals the German production of milk, butter and meat is only about one-half of what it was in normal times.

The chief reason for the German crop shortage is not unfavorable weather, but impoverished soil. As a whole, German soil is not rich, although Germany has been able to show a greater return from her farm lands than any other country in the world except perhaps Holland and Denmark. This is not due, as the writer explains, to superior German efficiency or industry. It is wholly accountable by the great use Germany made of manure. Before the war Germany imported more than 1,800,000 metric tons of fertilizer and exported some 120,000 metric tons. Her exports were chiefly pulverized Thomas slag produced by the iron mines of Lorraine. The iron ore of Lorraine carries "a high percentage of phosphorus which is used for fertilizer, but Mr. Marsh says that phosphorus thus obtained is far slower of action and much less efficacious than that derived from the treatment of the so-called phosphate rock. Fertilizer being bulky, would be very difficult for Germany to smuggle through the blockade, and any that has reached her since the beginning of the war would be an insignificant part of what is needed.

He then discusses Germany's former importations of potential manures, namely grains, by-products of the milling and oil extracting industry, and fodders suitable for immediate feeding to animals. He calculates that before the war Germany imported more than 7,000,000 metric tons annually of cattle feed, and more than 1,000,000 tons of oil cakes and meals, which were fed to cattle after the oil had been extracted. In other words, Germany imported annually more than 10,000,000 metric tons of manure materials before the war. The loss of this material and regulations which she had to make with regard to the feeding of stock must have reduced the fertility of her agricultural lands by at least one-third and probably by one-half. Boasts of what German science will be able to do in 1917 in the way of devising chemical substitutes for what the blockade has deprived her of are beside the question. Not what will happen to the

crops in 1917, but what did happen to them in 1916 is the vital thing. Mr. Marsh concludes that before the next harvest is reached the German nation will be down to half rations, and that upon half rations the enemy cannot continue the war.

## Capt. Selous, Hero Of Haggard Romance

**Famous Old African Hunter Enlisted at the Age of Sixty-Three**

Captain Selous, who was recently reported killed in East Africa, was a famous African hunter, and the original of Sir Rider Haggard's "Allan Quartermain." He accompanied Theodore Roosevelt on his African hunting expedition in 1909. Notwithstanding his age—he was then 63—Captain Selous volunteered for service at the outbreak of the war and went to East Africa with the Legion of Frontiersmen, composed of men who knew the country. The British there are now rounding up the remnants of the German force, and there has been serious fighting in the last few days.

Captain Selous received the Distinguished Service Order for assistance he gave to General Smuts last year.

Captain Selous was one of the best known of modern big game hunters, and for many years devoted the greater part of his time to elephant and other hunting trips in South Central Africa, and collected natural history specimens. He went to Cape Colony in 1871.

In addition to his fame as a hunter, Captain Selous gained distinction as a soldier, taking part in the early Matabeleland campaign, in which he was wounded. In the present war an official dispatch from South Africa, issued on July 1 last, named him for gallant and distinguished service in the field.

Captain Selous was born in London, and was in his sixty-sixth year. He was educated at Rugby, Wiesbaden, and Neuchatel. He went to Africa to seek his fortune in the diamond fields, but a year later became an elephant hunter and trekked to Mashonaland, where he soon gained the reputation of being a dead shot with the big game rifle. From the sale of elephant tusks he made a fair living, as they then sold for \$250 a pair.

The twenty years previous to 1890 comprised the period when the Zulus and the Matabeles made their last stand against the oncoming white colonists. In addition, these years saw the first clash between the Boers and the British. Captain Selous was active in these campaigns, and is stated to have done much to aid in the settlement of Mashonaland and surrounding districts. In 1890 he guided the expedition of the British South African company into Mashonaland through 400 miles of trackless wastes, remaining there for two years and making a survey of the Mashona plateau.

His life in Africa was one of adventure. He narrowly escaped death numbers of times during his hunts, many of these exploits being mentioned in his books. Although not a member of the Roosevelt expedition in Africa, he was with it for a time, and traveled with Colonel Roosevelt and his party as far as Nairobi. Col. Roosevelt paid a tribute to him later in his book, which was practically the log of the expedition.

Among Captain Selous's best known books are: "A Hunter's Wanderings in Africa," "Travel and Adventure in Southeast Africa," "Sunshine and Storm in Rhodesia," "Sport and Travel East and West," and "Recent Hunting Trips in British North America."

Captain Selous is survived by his wife and two sons.

## Wealth of Western Provinces

**Grain, Live Stock and Dairy Products Constitute Amazing Wealth**

The Winnipeg Free Press, in an exhaustive tabulation of market returns for Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta for 1916, says that the value of live stock and dairy products and the first four months of the grain crop of these provinces totalled \$258,010,681. For 1915 it gives a comparative figure of \$254,162,954, and for 1914 of \$140,609,535.

It is stated that 97,000,000 bushels of wheat has passed Winnipeg of the 1916 crop. Oats, barley and flax inspected there had a value of over \$10,000,000 higher than for the same month of the previous year.

It is estimated that 33,000,000 bushels of wheat remained in interior elevators at the close of the year.

The year's grand total is made up as follows, according to the Free Press: Wheat, \$161,389,955; oats, \$22,135,625; barley, \$6,891,187; flax, \$6,851,863; dairy products, \$12,728,614; Winnipeg stockyards, \$19,346,393; Calgary yards, \$10,110,770; Edmonton yards (three months), \$618,251; hay, potatoes and roots, \$17,938,000.

## Paper Clothes Next

Hereafter we all may have to be more careful about carrying matches, for paper clothing is as sure to come as taxes, according to a clothing manufacturer.

He states that the search manufacturers are making for a substitute for rapidly soaring wool is leading them to paper.

The paper supply is so short many papers are suspending and the price has doubled. The new move will add to the publishers' woes.

## Poles See Through The German Plan

**Polish Children Must Pray in German Language**

"We prefer," writes M. Wazeter, a well-known Polish patriot, "to remain the oppressed subjects of Russia to being a puppet government of Germany for war purposes, and then to find ourselves a part of Germany when the war is over. The most unfortunate of our people are those who are the subjects of Prussia. In Russian Poland we can at least teach our children to say their prayers in our own language. We cannot do that in Posen. It was as recently as 1901 that children in the schools of that province were flogged and their parents fined and imprisoned because of their attempt to pray in the Polish language. And, to make the example effective, some of the children were flogged to death. The Prussians did that to a part of us, and now they offer a national life to another part of us, and are able to hire a few of us to cheer their devil's gift for a third of an hour.

"There is more reason," continues M. Wazeter, "for taking hope from the promise of autonomy which Russia made early in the war. She has since promised to include Posen and Galicia and thus reunite us. Germany is bound to fail in this war. She has promised self-government to Poland as a last resort to get more men to fight for her. But we have fought against her for a thousand years. We have kept the Teutonic hordes from spreading to the Urals, and we will not be fooled now into abandoning our national purpose by a trick.

"It is not even a clever trick. So long as it is easy to break a promise as one that leaves so much in doubt, why didn't they make better reading out of that great proclamation at Warsaw? As a historical document, it is chiefly interesting because of the things it does not say. It fails to define the boundaries of the new land of freedom. It does not say whether Danzig is to be included, although without that new Poland would be hopelessly at the mercy of Germany commercially."

## Buying Commissions

**Bad Old System Now Abolished in Great Britain**

Forty-five years ago the system of purchasing commissions in the army was abolished by Royal Warrant, signed by Queen Victoria, after the House of Lords had rejected Mr. Cardwell's Bill for the "Abolition of Purchase in the Army." Previous to that first appointments in any branch of the service were purchased, and a regulation price had to be given the Government for same. The system may be said to have arisen from the mode by which many regiments were originally raised. During the great wars with France, when the army was largely increased, the Crown contracted with gentlemen of standing, who received a bounty for every recruit and were appointed colonels of regiments. In some cases, instead of receiving bounty money these gentlemen had the privilege of nominating all the officers, and made good their outlay by selling the commissions, a mode which had indeed prevailed from very early times. Gradually the Crown took the matter into its own hands, raised regiments at its own expense, and recouped itself by the sale of commissions, obtaining a regulation price, which varied from time to time, for each step up to that of lieutenant-colonel, above which there was no purchase. When abolition of purchase was carried, parliament voted a sum of money to compensate the officers holding saleable commissions in order that they might not lose anything through the destruction of the old system.

A regulation price was eventually fixed by the Government, which ran from \$2,100 for a first commission, or ensigncy in the line, to \$6,000 for the same position in the Guards. Each step was higher in price, and the lowest that a lieutenant-colonel could be obtained for was \$21,000 in the line and \$45,000 in the Guards. In addition to the Government price, what was termed an over-regulation price had to be paid to the retiring officer. This latter fee sometimes exceeded the regulation price, and had been established by custom, although it was contrary to law. When an officer retired the Government handed over to him the price of his commission, and his successor paid him the over-regulation fee. There were, however, at all times a number of commissions given free to sons of distinguished officers, especially of such as had been killed in action, and a certain number of nominations were in a similar manner made by the Sovereign. In theory the system of promotion by wealth was absolutely indefensible. The hardship of an officer, unable to find money to purchase his next step, being superseded by a junior with more wealthy parents was altogether repugnant to a sense of justice, and the clamor raised in consequence brought about its abolition in the year 1871.

Him: Darling, I would ask you to be my wife, but I'm afraid my income of only \$2,000 a year would not be sufficient for us to get along on.

Her: Oh, yes, it would. I can dress on \$1,500 a year and we would have all the rest for our living and household expenses.—Indianapolis Star.

## The Canadian Sailor

**Splendid Opportunity for Naval Volunteers to Assist the Empire**

It is a mistake to say, as so many of us do, that we are separated from the Motherland by the sea. It is a wrong conception. The seas unite the British Empire, not divide it. Without them its component parts would be far asunder. The very reason that Britain has extended her sway throughout the world is because the oceans are the highways for her splendid navy. The sense of relief that prevails in Canada and in the overseas dominions is due to the fact that the seas combine and weld together the various units of Empire, blending them into the loosely-knit but inseparable commonwealth that is the envy of her enemies, the cynosure of the world.

The frontiers of that Empire are not the coasts of Great Britain, but the shores of Germany, Australia and Turkey. Their navies remain pent up within their ports and venture out only to retire in haste and confusion.

Canada has had her shores guarded, not upon this continent, but far across the seas. This is an impressive fact. And when the war is over and we come to consider our future we must never lose its inspiration. At present the Atlantic is free to us, and it will remain so while the British navy is supreme. In the Pacific different conditions will confront us. There we have now a strong ally. But Australia, New Zealand, Hong Kong and the Straits Settlements suggest to us a naval alliance that is satisfying. Each of the island powers, for such they are, and the British dominions in China and Malaya, will contribute their quota, and with them Canada must unite to keep the Pacific ocean free for our commerce. What a mighty fleet will the combination produce to make that ocean in fact, as it is in name, the Pacific.

For these reasons the response to the call of the Motherland for men to man the new super-dreadnoughts should meet with an eager and willing response. If the invitation that is extended is accepted, then, when the time comes to cement this union of the seas we will be able to man our potential fleet not only with trained sailors, but with Canadian tars.

The seas, broad as they are, will then become a bond and not a barrier and will strengthen the alliance so happily fostered on the battlefields of France and Flanders.—Regina Post.

## Lady Forbes-Robertson On Modern Chivalry

**Gertrude Elliott Writes Message of Cheer to Britain's Soldiers**

Gertrude Elliott (Lady Forbes-Robertson), the distinguished and versatile American actress, who, with her English husband, Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson, has delighted tens of thousands of playgoers all over the world, sends a few words of cheer and gratitude to our lads afloat and in the trenches:

I can conceive no more difficult task than to attempt to pen a "message" to you — to Britain's gallant Knights of the Khaki and Royal Blue.

You are "Somewhere" on the sea, ever "Our Sure Shield" against a ruthless foe; or "Somewhere" ashore, fighting the hordes of evil with a valor that has never been surpassed. I have called you Britain's Knights of the Khaki and Royal Blue, and very perfect knights indeed you are, Champions of the right, upholders of honor, ever ready to enter the lists on behalf of these ideals—and on behalf of a "fair lady!"

I have small patience with those people who say that the days of chivalry are past, that romance is no more.

There is surely enough proof that romance and chivalry are as much in evidence today as ever they were in the "good old times," the "stirring days of yore."

Who can dare to assert that the spirit of romance does not flourish while here at home the searchlights stab the night skies, holding the stars in leash, and while "out there" — on sea and on land — such valiant knights as you are, everyone of you, battle for Britannia and her flag.

St. George of Merrie England — why, every single man of you, be he English, Scottish, Irish, Welsh, or from the new lands overseas, is a modern St. George fighting the hideous dragon of Prussian militarism.

So here's a ringing cheer for Britain's modern knights of chivalry and valor. We will never cease to thank you, honor you, for all that you are doing.

## Britain's Losses in Ships

Sir Norman Hill, secretary of the Liverpool Steamship Owners' Association, calculates that the effect of the German campaign on British shipping has been as follows: In the twenty-seven months of war from August, 1914, to October, 1916, 435 steam vessels of more than 1,600 tons, representing 1,744,000 tons gross register, were lost through war perils. Great Britain started the war with 3,600 steamships, of 16,000,000 tons gross, so that the losses represent 12 per cent. in numbers or 11 per cent. in tonnage, being less than one-half of one per cent a month. The value of the cargoes lost is calculated at 0.49 per cent. of the total by Sir Norman, who adds: "A 10 shillings in 100 pounds blockade won't starve us."—London Fair Play.

## Good Demand for Poultry and Eggs

**At No Time in History of the Dominion Has Market for Eggs Been So Firm**

At no time in the history of the Dominion has the necessity for increased production of eggs and poultry been more apparent than at the present time. The demand is unprecedented. This is true whether for export or for home consumption. Consumers generally, and even producers themselves, are eating more and more eggs. The average per capita consumption of eggs in Canada this year will be greater than ever before.

The market for Canadian eggs and poultry is very firm. Prices to producers are extremely high, but even at these prices trade is increasingly active all over the country. The prospects for a continued demand are very bright. The country is facing a shortage, not only of current receipts, but of Canadian storage stocks as well. So great has been the export demand that we shall be obliged to meet our new requirements. Increased production has never rested upon a more secure foundation.

That poultry on the farm is profitable needs no argument. Eggs now rank as a staple article in the products of the farm. Poultry flocks can be increased materially without much additional outlay for buildings and equipment, and the increased labor involved is not such as will bear heavily upon the time of those charged with the care of the stock. Some object to the present price of feed, but when it is considered that the selling price of the product is from forty to sixty per cent. higher than it was two years ago, the margin of profit is such as will compare favorably with that obtainable elsewhere on the farm.

Canada has all the requisites for the production of a quantity far in excess of her own requirements, and with her favorable climatic conditions can, with proper care and attention, produce quality equal to the best in the world. Only the fringe of production possibilities has been touched up to the present. The western provinces, with their volumes of cheap feed, are the natural home for the Canadian hen.

The first experimental shipments of eggs from Winnipeg to the British market are either now, or soon will be, on their way.

It is hoped that the increase in production in the western provinces in the ensuing year will be such as to warrant the opening up of a big trade in this direction. Eggs are scarce in Canada at the present time. Current prices are high, and a sharp decline immediately following the conclusion of the war is not anticipated. When prices advance gradually, as has been the case in staple food products, they decline slowly. It will take some years to re-establish the normal meat supply upon the markets of the world and, while prices of meats are high, people will continue to use increasingly large quantities of eggs. This condition will naturally be reflected in the matter of prices. This is the situation. Readers may draw their own conclusions.

## War Surgery's Marvels

**Appears to Be No Limit to the Progress of Modern Surgery**

"I have seen two soldiers, with shrapnel bullets in their brains, sitting up in bed talking and laughing with their friends. Is there no limit to the marvels of modern surgery?" writes an orderly in one of the London hospitals. Judging from the marvellous achievements of our war surgeons, we do not think there is. Quite recently a Canadian soldier, whose lower jaw had been partly carried away by a fragment of shell, causing terrible disfigurement, was provided with a new jaw, built with a piece of the wounded man's ribs.

In another case a lieutenant in a Highland regiment, whose lower jaw had been almost completely blown away, was doctored in a marvellous manner. The surgeon put a new door to the man's mouth, actually inserted two pieces of bone to grow on the lower jaw, fixed complete artificial teeth, and healed the remains of the lips, with the result that now the man is as normal as ever, and the only trace of his mishap is a slight scar by the mouth. In another case the successful re-uniting of the spinal cord was made for the first time in surgery. A soldier whose spinal cord had been completely severed by a shell splinter was so treated that in a short time he was able to move his lower limbs and gradually recovered his sensory powers. Another wonderful operation was the extracting of a fragment of hand grenade from the heart of a Parisian sergeant, the cure being established beyond all doubt.

## How Money Makes Money

It is a striking commentary on the way in which corporate wealth increases of itself that the Standard Oil holdings alone of the late Chas. W. Harkness, who died on May 1 last, increased in value \$7,618,991 between that day and December 7, when the appraisal of his fortune was disclosed. Between the man's death and the rounding up of his possessions this one block of his \$60,000,000 of property had grown by that enormous sum, and while the man himself lay in his grave.—Boston Transcript.



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## The Squire's Sweetheart

KATHARINE TYNAN

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(Continued.)

It had been opened by a tall fair man, with a palette held on one hand. The hall door of the New Cottage opened straight into the hall sitting-room, without which no house of its type is complete. The hall was evidently used by Mr. Egerton as a studio. It had a good northern light from two windows at the back. He had been painting when they had knocked at the door.

"Ah, come in," he said; "how d'ye do? You don't mind if I go on painting, do you? The light is particularly good today. Louise, this is Mr—"

He stopped suddenly, and laughed. The handsome, dark young woman who was posing for him, a veil of blue over her silken black hair, one arm supporting the sleeping child, frowned. The man was so debonair, so bright with his golden fairness, that the Squire rather wondered she could frown.

"My name is Meyrick," he said. "I live at Silverthorne Manor. And this is my cousin, Hilary Strangways."

"Ah, delighted to see you. Take a chair, Louise, my dear, Mr. Meyrick. You've moved Susan's head a little, Louise. Just wait till I settle it. Ah, that's right. I always talk better when I'm painting. You'll have some tea?"

Despite his prejudice against Mr. Draper and all his works, the Squire conceded mentally that the room was a charming one. It was plainly white washed, and the floor was stained and beeswaxed, and a few rugs upon it. There were low book cases around the wall. A volume bound in parchment lay on the round table within reach of Mrs. Egerton's hand. It had evidently been in use, for the pages lay open. There were a few bits of good china and glass, standing about as though laid down carelessly; some bits of brilliant Eastern stuffs; canvases on the walls or floor, leaning against chairs and bookcases. There was something bizarre and delightful about this interior. The color of the loose garment Mrs. Egerton was wearing—a deep Virgin blue, as you shall sometimes see a night sky in summer, with gold stars upon it, was very beautiful. It brought out the dark beauty of Louise Egerton's face framed in the heavy hair—hair straight as falling water—which hung loosely about her.

"May I move, Leo?" she asked, in a

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At these critical times women are best fortified by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, an old remedy of proved worth that keeps the entire womanly system in excellent condition.

Mothers, if your daughters are weak, lack ambition, are troubled with headaches, lassitude and are pale and sickly, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just what they need to surely bring the bloom of health to their cheeks and make them strong and healthy.

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plaintive voice. "I want Dolly to see to the tea."

"You can't move," said her husband. "If you move, you'll spoil everything. Dolly was gardening out there a minute ago. It isn't often the light is so good."

"Let me go," said Hilary. "If you will be so good," Lionel Egerton, relieved, went on with his painting. "She can't have got very far. The domain is not extensive. Just tell her we want some tea."

Hilary went with alacrity. He was on the track of the pink sun-bonnet. With a pleasurable feeling of anticipation he followed the private hedge to the little opening. Then he caught sight of her.

She was not alone. She was talking to a man; and there was a certain roughness about the man which aroused an unreasonable resentment and repulsion in Hilary Strangways' mind. The fellow was not a gardener. His air of easy intimacy forbade the assumption. He had apparently been helping Miss Egerton—if that was her name—in some gardening operation, for the two stood side by side before a newly-turned bed, and the man had a piece of string between his fingers with which he might have been measuring the ground.

Hilary had no idea how slim and elegant he himself looked as he came up the garden path towards them. He glanced at the other man, a haughty challenge he was unaware of in his eyes. The other man looked back at him with an insolent expression which he took no trouble to disguise. He stood squarely where he was, with an air of having as much right in the place as Hilary.

"I beg your pardon," Hilary said, lifting his hat. "Mrs. Egerton asked me to find you. She said something about tea."

"I will come," said the girl, and lifted her eyes to Hilary Strangways' face. She had magnificent eyes of dark blue, with long deep golden lashes. The eyes had a strange look, as though she were just waking out of sleep.

"I will come," she said, and looked at the man she had been talking to as though she were afraid. It was a momentary expression. She turned and walked in the direction of the New Cottage. The man with whom she had been talking, looked at Hilary with an insolent and challenging expression. His eyes were yellow in the whites of them. Hilary, if he observed the expression, did not notice it. He forgot the incident when he came up with Miss Egerton, who was certainly beautiful to look at; and the more beautiful for her eyes being full of sleep, and the strange, half-unwilling way in which she walked.

### CHAPTER V For Dolly

Intimacy made rapid progress between the Squire and Hilary and the Egertons. They were Bohemians, yet unlike any Bohemians the Squire had met before. To her height and slenderness and her pensive beauty, Mrs. Egerton added a lovely voice. When her husband allowed her to stand up and move about, having deposited the sleeping child in a corner of the sofa, she moved beautifully in her wonderful blue garments. She had taken off the veil and laid it away, and had coiled her hair up with a jewelled pin through it on top of her small head.

"I am going to help Dolly to cut bread and butter," she said, smiling at Hilary. "Will you come too, Mr. Strangways?"

Would Hilary go? Hilary was only too delighted. He would have gone anywhere at the behest of a woman so gracious and charming as Mrs. Egerton. He could not imagine that Mrs. Egerton ever could be anything but gracious and charming.

Dolly Egerton stood by a table in the toy kitchen cutting the bread and butter with an absent air. The tray had already been set with its pretty cups and saucers, its silver basin of sugar and jug of cream. The kettle was singing on a little oil stove. Everything was very clean and bright. A canary was in the sunny window, the deep sill of which held a window-box full of narcissi and their fresh green grasses. The girl in her green overall, with a couple of wonderful red roses embroidered at the neck, where they seemed to hold it together, was in keeping with the Arcadian kitchen.

"You are nearly ready, Dolly?" said Mrs. Egerton, and a coldness came into her soft, trailing voice.

"Yes," the girl answered dreamily. "I was just about to make the tea."

"Then there is nothing for me to do. I'd better go back, or Leo will be fuming and will wake up the infant."

"Let me make the tea," said Hilary eagerly. "You've no idea how well I make tea. I learned it at Oxford. I can't drink other people's tea."

"Yes, do let him make the tea, Dolly," said Mrs. Egerton. "I wonder if I shall like it. I never like Dolly's tea."

The girl kept her eyes down while

her sister-in-law remained. Even an unobservant person like Hilary began to be aware of some trouble between the two.

"Dolly is always half asleep," said Mrs. Egerton.

As soon as the door had closed, Dolly lifted her eyes. Some of the sleepiness had passed away from them. They certainly were glorious eyes—something golden in the deep blue of them—stormy eyes, full of a capacity for passionate feeling, which set Hilary Strangways to thinking how she would look at a man if she loved him.

Her face brightened as she looked at him.

She smiled. "Now," she said, "I am going to watch you making the tea. I hope Louise will like it better than mine. There is always something wrong about my tea to poor Louise. Afterwards you shall carry the tea in for me, if you will be so good, and I shall go on cutting bread and butter."

She found him an old china teapot in a cupboard high up in the wall to which she had to stretch in order to reach it. Handing it to him their hands touched, and he was struck by the hardness of hers. He supposed she had to work, poor little thing. It was a thousand pities she had to spoil her poor pretty hands.

He put the tea into the pot in reckless masculine fashion, absolutely refusing to heat the teapot, or act according to any of the formulae. He had looked critically at the tea in the tin while he hadled it out; and she laughed, a fresh, girlish laugh, with the sleepiness gone from it.

"What's the matter with it?" she asked.

"Where does it come from?"

"Mr. Draper, our landlord, who keeps the village shop, and runs Silverdale generally."

"Oh, that ruffian!"

Again the girl's face changed. It was an extraordinary face for changes of expression.

"I did not know he was a ruffian," she said, with a shade of resentment in her voice. "He is a very worthy person. Of course you would not like him here, in the country, where you are all such Conservatives."

(To Be Continued.)

### Turning Breweries Into Milk Factories

The Economic Result of Growth of Prohibition in the United States

Prohibition is having an unexpected economic result in the United States. The closing of the breweries as such has not destroyed their value as factories, and they are being put to various uses. In Tucson, Arizona, one brewery was turned into a malted milk plant, and is striving for top hole in this line. Another has turned to canning, a third into a creamery, and a fourth has become a refrigerating plant. A Denver brewery has also gone in for malted milk. One of the important factors about the change is that the new businesses employ three times as many hands as the breweries. Probably the economic side of the argument will eventually have far greater weight than the old-fashioned appeal to ethics or morals. Railways and banks and other institutions are not in the least concerned about the moral side of the prohibition question, but they are unanimous in exacting prohibition among their employees, for the simple reason that efficiency pays, and when a man is paid for his time the utmost efficiency is expected for the money, even at the expense of prohibition. It has been found that there is more money to spend in retail purchases where prohibition has been adopted, than formerly, and this had the effect of lining up the whole of the retail trade against their former chief competitor. Businesses that have found their turnover increased a third or a half, or even in some cases doubled, are not anxious to face a condition which would bring back the old state of affairs. The legitimate hotel business does not appear to have suffered from the adoption of prohibition anywhere, and while some houses have been closed they were such as subsisted entirely on bar receipts. The creation of new and palatial hotels in prohibition districts indicates that mine host still perceives profits.—From the Toronto World.

A recruiting Sergeant stationed in the south of Ireland met Pat and asked him to join the army. The latter refused whereupon, the Sergeant asked his reason for refusing. "Aren't the King and the Kaiser cousins?" asked Pat.

"Yes," said the recruiting Sergeant.

"Well," said Pat, "begorra, I once interfered in a family squabble, and I'm not going to do so again."

"Oh, you cruel boy, to take those eggs out of the nest! Think of the poor mother bird when she comes—"

"The mother bird's dead, Miss."

"How do you know that?"

"I see it in your hat!"

### Warned

"Robert," said his teacher, sternly, "you are incorrigible. I shall certainly have to ask your father to see me."

"Better not do that, teacher," responded the youngster; "pop charges \$2 a visit."

Jock McKie, a bricklayer, was working on a job, with an apprentice. In the course of the forenoon the boss visited the job, and, failing to find Jock anywhere about the premises, decided to wait his return. "Where have you been?" demanded the boss when the bricklayer put in an appearance. "Gettin' ma hair cut," answered Jock quite coolly. "And how dare you get your hair cut in my time?" "Weel, disna it grow in your time?"

### The Difference

A good story against himself is told by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

When he was a curate at Thirford he conducted a Sunday school class in a neighboring parish.

The subject was King Solomon, and after the lesson he catechized the children.

"Tell me, boys," he said, "what was the difference between Solomon and other men?"

There was no answer.

"Come, come," said the future Primate, "was there any difference, for instance, between King Solomon and myself?"

A small hand went up and a tiny voice replied:

"Please, sir, Solomon was wise."

Pearson's.

Now a

## Fine, Bonny Little Boy

Penetang (Ontario) Child, Once so Thin and Delicate, Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

MRS. J. JARVIS, BOX 286, PENETANG, P.O., ONTARIO, says: "It

is a pleasure to write and tell you what Dr. Cassell's Tablets have done for my baby. When only five months old he was taken ill. I had medical advice for him, and was told he had colic, for which he was treated, but he did not get any better, only worse. I tried several special foods, but none of them would stay on his stomach, and he became so thin that he seemed just skin and bone. He

thought poor baby could live, but one day I chanced to hear of a baby's case almost like mine, that had been cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets, so I got some for my baby, and I am thankful I did. After a few doses the nervous jumps he had suffered from stopped, and soon he was almost well. I have given him the Tablets during teething, and find them very soothing. He is a bonny boy now, quite cured, and weighs twenty-five pounds at twelve months old."



Baby Jarvis.

Every mother should know that Dr. Cassell's Tablets are just as suitable for children as they are for grown-up people. Their splendid nutritive and vitalizing properties soon overcome any tendency to nervousness or weakness in the little ones, and lay the foundation of a strong constitution for after years.

## Dr. Cassell's Tablets

### FREE SAMPLE.

On receipt of 5 cents to cover mailing and packing, a generous free sample will be sent at once. Address: Harold P. Ritchie & Co., Ltd., 10, McCull Street, Toronto.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are Nutritive, Restorative, Alterative, and Anti-Spaemic, and the recognized remedy for

Nervous Breakdown Sleeplessness Malnutrition  
Nerve Paralysis Anemia Wasting Diseases  
Infantile Weakness Kidney Trouble Palpitation  
Neurasthenia Dyspepsia Vital Exhaustion

Specially valuable for nursing mothers and during the Critical Periods of Life.

Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout Canada. Prices: One tube, 25 cents; six tubes for the price of five. War tax, 2 cents per tube extra.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, Eng.

## CANADIANS WANTED FOR THE ROYAL NAVY

Canadians wanted for the Royal Naval Canadian Volunteer Reserve for immediate overseas service. Only men of good character and good physique accepted.

Pay \$1.10 Minimum per day—Free Kit. \$20.00 per Month Separation Allowance.

Experienced men from 38 to 45, and boys from 15 to 18 accepted for service in the CANADIAN NAVAL PATROLS for defence of the Coast.

Apply to the Nearest Naval Recruiting Station, or to the

Dept. of the Naval Service  
OTTAWA



**SENSITIVE THROATS**  
need careful treatment  
from within more than  
they need bundling wraps  
during changing seasons.

The pure cod liver oil in

**SCOTT'S  
EMULSION**

is helping thousands to strengthen  
the tender linings of their throats,  
while at the same time it aids the  
lungs and improves the  
quality of the blood.

Throat Specialists endorse  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION—Try It**  
Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont. 16-18

### Tree Planting

Planting a Thousand Trees a Day by  
Machinery

A machine originally designed to  
facilitate the work of setting out to-  
mato and cabbage plants, is being  
used to plant trees in New York  
State under the supervision of the  
Forest Service. From 10,000 to 15,  
000 forest tree seedlings are planted  
in a day's time with this machine.  
The contrivance is of about the same  
proportions as a mowing machine  
and requires the services of three  
men and two horses. One man  
drives while the other two handle  
the seedlings. In operation, the ma-  
chine makes a furrow into which the  
small trees are dropped at regu-  
lar intervals governed by an auto-  
matic spacer. As this is done, a pair  
of rollers replace the dirt about the  
roots, which are mechanically sup-  
plied with water and fertilizer. A  
marker draws the line on which the  
next row of trees is to be planted  
as the machine travels along.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so  
potent as Mother Graves' Worm Ex-  
terminator, and it can be given to the  
most delicate child without fear of  
injury to the constitution.

**Britain Preparing 20,000 Aeroplanes**  
Rear-Admiral Perry, U. S. N., is  
responsible for a very remarkable  
statement concerning preparations in  
Europe for extending the scope and  
power of aerial warfare.

"Development of the aeroplane will  
mean a revolution in travel and com-  
merce as it has meant in war," Rear-  
Admiral Perry said. "In France  
there are said to be more men in  
the aviation service than are in the  
army of the United States, and in  
Great Britain more than in our navy.  
Germany is said to have 10,000 aer-  
oplanes. Great Britain is preparing  
for an aviation army of 160,000 men  
with a fleet of 20,000 aeroplanes. The  
time is near when the air service will  
be more important than the army  
and navy combined. It is the belief  
of many statesmen that the decision  
in the great war may come in the  
air."



**SPEED**

combined with  
good judgment  
counts in business  
now-a-days.

**Grape-Nuts**

FOOD

supplies balanced  
nourishment for  
sturdy muscles  
and active brains.

"There's a Reason"

No change in price, qual-  
ity, or size of package

W. N. U. 1145

### Sudan Grass Pastures

Good Pasture Can Be Maintained  
During the Early Summer

Sudan grass is a quick, sure, and  
very nourishing pasture for pigs and  
calves.

Last spring, quite late, I sowed  
several acres broadcast, and in spite  
of a very protracted drouth, the plant  
made a remarkable growth. Hogs  
and calves were turned in when the  
grass was about three and one-half  
feet high. The stock ate it ravenously,  
making a splendid gain. After the  
crop was well eaten down, the stock  
was transferred to another pasture,  
and in three weeks the second crop  
was again ready for them. By hav-  
ing two fields, sowing one two weeks  
before the other, and changing the  
stock from one pasture to the other  
as the crop is grazed, a first-class  
pasture can be maintained during the  
entire summer.

My experience during the past two  
years with Sudan grass convinces me  
that it is one of the most drouth-resis-  
tisting crops grown either for hay or  
pasture.—Exchange.

Aeroplanes ready for delivery are  
on sale in a Broadway, New York  
store.

### To Every Woman

Who Is In Pain

MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS USE  
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

She Suffered for Two Years, But  
Three Boxes of Dodd's Kidney  
Pills Made Her a New Woman.

Adamsville, Kent Co., N. B.—(Spe-  
cial)—"I can recommend Dodd's Kid-  
ney Pills to every woman who suf-  
fers." So says Mrs. Williams, a well-  
known and highly respected lady re-  
siding here. Mrs. Williams was a suf-  
ferer for two years till she used  
Dodd's Kidney Pills. She found in  
them quick relief and complete cure.  
That is why she is so enthusiastic in  
her praise of them.

"My troubles started with a cold,"  
Mrs. Williams states. "I never seem-  
ed to get over the effects of it. I had  
cramps in my muscles and my joints  
were stiff. There were dark circles  
under my eyes which were puffed and  
swollen. I had a bitter taste in my  
mouth and I suffered from severe  
headaches.

I felt heavy and sleepy after  
meals and had attacks of neuralgia.  
Heart flutterings and rheumatism  
were soon added to my troubles. I  
took just three boxes of Dodd's Kid-  
ney Pills. I cannot be too glad that  
I did so."

Every one of Mrs. Williams' sym-  
ptoms was a symptom of kidney dis-  
ease. That is why Dodd's Kidney  
Pills cured her.

### The Bare Fact

A teacher asked her class of child-  
ren what a skeleton was. One little  
fellow, Benny, 7, said: "I know; it's  
bones with the people rubbed off."—  
Christian Herald.

**It Will Prevent Ulcerated Throat.**  
At the first symptoms of sore throat,  
which presages ulceration and inflam-  
mation, take a spoonful of Dr. Thom-  
as' Electric Oil. Add a little sugar  
to it to make it palatable. It will  
allay the irritation and prevent the  
ulceration and swelling that are so  
painful. Those who were periodically  
subject to quinsy have thus made  
themselves immune to attack.

### Britain's New Problem

In spite of all warnings that it was  
unwise in the extreme for wives and  
families of Canadian soldiers to fol-  
low their husbands and fathers over-  
seas, it is estimated there are now  
over 50,000 of these dependents there  
is causing uneasiness. There are two  
disquieting views of the situation:  
First, the fact that it means so many  
more mouths to feed in the old coun-  
try at a time when economy in food  
consumption is essential; second, that  
the transportation of these people  
back to Canada at the end of the war  
will be a problem that steamship  
companies confess themselves unable  
to solve.—London Advertiser.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

### Some Contract

"I have come here," said the angry  
man to the superintendent of the  
street car line, "to get justice; justice  
sir. Yesterday, as my wife was get-  
ting off one of your cars the con-  
ductor stepped on her dress and tore  
a yard of trilling off the skirt."

The superintendent remained cool.  
"Well, sir," he said, "I don't know  
that we are to blame for that. What  
do you expect us to do? Get her a  
new dress?"

"No, sir. I do not intend to let  
you off so easily as that," the other  
man replied gruffly. He brandished  
in his right hand a small piece of  
silk.

"What I propose to have you do,"  
he said, "is to match this silk."—New  
York Times.

### Both

"Henry Clay was a great man,  
Cassidy."

"He war thot, Mulligan."

"So great thot he had a cigar  
named after him, Cassidy."

"An' a poipe, too, Mulligan."



**About Face**  
General—"Why did you lose the  
battle?"  
Captain—"The enemy attacked us  
in our rear."  
General—"I was informed that  
they attacked you in front."  
Captain—"Yes; but that was our  
rear when they got there."

### PALE, FLEBLE GIRLS

Weakness Generally Comes On As  
Womanhood Approaches

Girls upon the threshold of wo-  
manhood often drift into a decline in  
spite of all care and attention. How  
often one sees girls who have been  
strong and lively become suddenly  
weak, depressed, irritable and listless.  
It is the dawn of womanhood—a cri-  
sis in the life of every girl—and  
prompt measures should be taken to  
keep the blood pure and rich with  
the red tint of health. If the blood  
is not healthy at this critical stage  
the body is weakened and grave dis-  
orders follow. Dr. Williams' Pink  
Pills have saved thousands of young  
girls from what might have been  
lifelong invalidism or an early death.  
They are a blood-builder of unequal-  
led richness, strengthening weak  
nerves and producing a liberal supply  
of red, healthy blood which every girl  
needs to sustain her strength. Dr.  
Williams' Pink Pills have proved their  
great value over and over again to  
young women whose health was fail-  
ing. Miss A. Sternburg, Haileybury  
Road, New Liskeard, Ont., says—"I  
have much reason to be grateful to  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as they re-  
stored me to health; if, indeed, they  
did not save my life. In 1914 I be-  
gan to feel run down, and the doc-  
tor who was called in said that mine  
was a bad case of anemia. I lost  
flesh, always felt tired, and I got so  
nervous that I could scarcely hold a  
cup to take a drink. My heart  
would flutter alarmingly. The doc-  
tor did not seem to be able to help  
me at all and my family and friends  
all thought that I was in a decline and  
could not recover. I was in bed for  
some weeks when an aunt came to  
see me and urged that I try Dr. Wil-  
liams' Pink Pills. My father got a  
supply, and by the time I had taken  
three boxes there was a noticeable  
improvement, and from that on I  
steadily progressed toward recovery.  
I continued using the pills for some  
time longer, and they restored me to  
my old time health and strength. I  
shall never cease to praise this me-  
dicine, and to urge all weak run down  
girls to give it a fair trial as I have  
proved in my own case their great  
merit."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by  
all dealers in medicine, or you can  
get them by mail at 50 cents a box  
or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr.  
Williams Medicine Co., Brockville,  
Ont.

Professor Fudge.—What do you  
mean, Mr. Jones, by speaking of Dick  
Wagner, Ludie Beethoven, Charlie  
Gounod and Fred Handel?

Jones.—Well, you told me to get  
familiar with the great composers.

If illness  
threatens  
a breach-  
reinforce  
with

**Bovril**

On sale at all  
Druggists and Stores.

### A British Way

Jerome J. Jerome, the English au-  
thor, writes of addressing an audi-  
ence of British soldiers returned from  
the front, when he paid certain com-  
pliments to the enemy's valor. His  
auditors applauded. If he had said  
the same things to a meeting of civil-  
ians, he writes, he would have been  
hissed and hooted from the stage.  
The Britisher in Paris feels an obli-  
gation, often the legacy of former ex-  
perience on the playing field, to give  
the enemy, the opponent, credit  
where credit is due him. Frequently  
it may be noted that the spectator is  
more bittily or blindly partisan  
than the player who wears his col-  
ors. In his official report after the  
Jutland battle, it will be recalled,  
Admiral Jellicoe paid the enemy an  
unusually warm compliment for his  
bravery at one point in the conflict.  
—Ottawa Journal.

**CHILBLAIN'S**  
Easily and Quickly Cured with  
**EGYPTIAN LINIMENT**

For Sale by All Dealers  
DODGAS & CO. Prop'rs. Napanee, Ont.

### Intimidation

Gentleman (giving alms to a beg-  
gar): Now play me a beautiful piece  
on your clarinet!  
Beggard: No, sir; I can't play! I  
only carry the instrument to frighten  
people!—Meggendorfer Blatter.

### Catarrhal Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach  
the diseased portion of the ear. There is  
only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and  
that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal  
Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition  
of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.  
When this tube is inflamed you have a run-  
ning sound or imperfect hearing, and when  
it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result.  
Unless the inflammation can be reduced and  
this tube restored to its normal condition,  
hearing will be destroyed forever. Many  
cases of deafness are caused by catarrh,  
which is an inflamed condition of the mucous  
surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts through-  
out the blood on the mucous surfaces of the sys-  
tem.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any  
case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be  
cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars  
free. All Druggists, 75c.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

### Board of Pension Commissioners

Special Arrangements Being Made to  
Facilitate Handling of Pensions

The Dominion Government have  
appointed a Board of Pension Com-  
missioners for Canada with offices in  
Ottawa. As this Board wish to cause  
as little delay as possible in dealing  
with communications with regard to  
pensions, they wish the public to cor-  
respond directly with the Board of  
Pension Commissioners, Ottawa.

A great deal of delay may be caused  
by communications being sent  
through other Departments of the  
Government.

The Patriotic Fund Association  
and the Military Hospitals Commis-  
sion have kindly consented to give  
information and assistance to those  
wishing to direct to the Board of  
Pension Commissioners. These so-  
cieties have offices in certain localities  
throughout Canada.

In addition in order to facilitate  
the granting of pensions, the Board  
is opening Branch pension offices in  
Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Re-  
gina, Winnipeg, London, Hamilton,  
Toronto, Barrie, Kingston, Ottawa,  
Montreal, Quebec, St. John and Hal-  
ifax. All information with regard to  
pensions may be obtained from these  
offices.

### Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

### Troubles of an Editor

A correspondent has sent us an  
incomplete poem with the request  
that we will finish it and print it.  
Unhappily, our poetic license has  
expired and we do not intend to re-  
new it. Otherwise we should be glad  
to comply with the request.—Victor-  
ia Colonist.

With so thorough a preparation at  
hand as Miller's Worm Powders the  
mother who allows her children to  
suffer from the ravages of worms is  
unwise and culpably careless. A child  
subjected to the attacks of worms is  
always unhealthy and will be stunted  
in its growth. It is a merciful act  
to rid it of these destructive parasites,  
especially when it can be done with-  
out difficulty.

### Artificial Milk

A process has been discovered in  
England for the manufacture of ar-  
tificial milk for human consumption.  
It is claimed that a wholesome and  
inexpensive substitute can be made  
from peanuts, soya beans, sugar, wa-  
ter, and the mineral salts found in  
milk. The milk so produced, it is  
stated, may be condensed and sold  
in tins in the usual way or dried to  
a powder and sold in bottles. It may  
be given a certain percentage of  
cream by the addition of coconut or  
one of the other tasteless nut fats.  
The residual meals, rejected after the  
special factors required have been  
taken from them, are mixed, dried  
until they contain only ten per cent.  
of water, and used as food for cattle.  
As a curiosity, the "milk" thus pro-  
duced would be interesting. Though  
it is questionable whether it would  
prove an acceptable substitute.

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### More About the H. C. of L.

With all commodities  
soaring in price, it behoves  
the buyer to look for full  
value in every article.

When buying matches  
specify—

**EDDY'S**

Their quality is beyond  
question; but besides this,  
every box is a generously  
filled box.

Look out for short-count  
matches. There are many  
on the market.

Avoid imposition by al-  
ways, everywhere, ask-  
ing for EDDY'S.

### Mid-Summer

As the oats in her hat nodded and  
trembled they persistently tickled the  
ear of the man seated next to her.  
He stood it in silence for some time,  
then he ostentatiously took a huge  
pocket knife out of his pocket and  
began to sharpen it on the sole of his  
boot.

"Whatever are you g-g-going to  
do?" gasped the girl.

"Oh, don't you worry miss," said  
the man, testing the edge of the  
blade on his thumb. "But the next  
time as them oats gets in my ears  
there's going to be a harvest."—Chi-  
cago Daily News.



**Guard  
Your Baby's  
Health**

Cheerful, Chubby Children  
Make the Home Happy

Weak, piny babies are a constant  
care to tired mothers and are subject  
to many diseases that do not affect  
healthy children.

Keep your children in good health.  
See that their bowels move regularly  
—especially during the teething period.  
This is a distressing time in the life  
of every child and the utmost pre-  
caution should be taken to keep them  
well and strong.

By the consistent use of

**Mrs. Winslow's  
Soothing Syrup**

It is possible to avoid many childish  
ills now so prevalent.

It is a corrective for diarrhoea, colic  
and other infantile ailments. It soothes  
the fretting baby and permits the  
child to sleep well and grow healthy.  
It brings comfort and relief to both  
child and mother.

**Mrs. Winslow's  
Soothing Syrup**

Makes Cheerful,  
Chubby Children

Is absolutely non-narcotic. It con-  
tains no opium, morphine nor any of  
their derivatives. It is soothing, pleas-  
ant and harmless. For generations  
mothers in all parts of the world have  
used it and millions of babies have  
been benefited by it.

Buy a bottle today and  
have it handy

Relieve and Protect Your Children

Sold by all druggists in Canada and  
throughout the world



# DELCO-LIGHT

ELECTRICITY FOR EVERY FARM





## DELCO-LIGHT MAKES ELECTRICITY UNIVERSAL

For the first time electric light and power are available to anyone—anywhere. Heretofore, the benefits of electricity have been confined to those who live in the larger towns and cities. Now Delco-Light makes electric current universally available.

Delco-Light is today furnishing thousands of farm-houses with brilliant, convenient, safe and economical light.

It is furnishing power to operate pumps, washing machines, churns, cream separators, milking machines, vacuum cleaners, etc.

It is lighting country churches, stores and public halls.

It is furnishing light and power to summer homes and camps, to houseboats and yachts, etc.

It is lighting rural railway stations and construction camps.

It is lighting the camps of United States troops on the Mexican border and it is disclosing heretofore undreamed-of beauties in the depths of Mammoth Cave, Kentucky.

Altogether, over 15,000 Delco-Light plants are in operation, and Delco-Light offices are to be found in almost every part of the world.

Delco-Light is a complete electric plant—the engine and dynamo in one compact unit combined with a set of specially built and wonderfully efficient batteries for the storing of current. The plant is so simple a child can care for it, and so economical that it actually pays for itself in time and labor saved. It operates on either kerosene, gasoline or natural gas.

### McClaine-Wrigglesworth Co.

— AGENTS —  
DIDSBURY -O- ALTA.










An advertisement in the Pioneer always pays

## Auction Sale

MILTON L. BUTTS

Under instructions from Milton L. Butts, I will sell by Public Auction at his farm on the N. E. ¼ Sec. 23, Tp 31, Rge. 1, W. 5th, 1 mile north and 1 mile west of Didsbury, on

**Thursday, March 15th**

the following, consisting of:

**7 HEAD HORSES**—Aged Clyde mare, wgt. about 1250; 3-yr. old Clyde gelding, wgt. about 1300; yearling Clyde colt; 5 yr.-old gelding, wgt. about 900; mule, coming 6 yrs., wgt. about 900; span matched mules, coming 5 and 6, wgt. about 2100.

**23 HEAD CATTLE**—5 Dairy cows, 2 fresh; 3 range cows, coming fresh in April; 8 heifers, coming 2 yrs., in calf; 5 steers, coming 2 yrs.; 2 yearling calves.

**IMPLEMENTS, Etc.**—16 in. Emmer-on sulky plow; 16 in. Cockshutt, sulky breaking plow; lumber wagon; 16 in. John Deere walking breaker; 16 x 16 Sterling disc; 3 sec. harrow; 2 seated carriage; road cart; hobbsleigh; 2 sets harness; set single harness.

**HOUSEHOLD GOODS, Etc.**—Bedroom suite; 2 single beds; small table and center table; Heintzman piano, in first class condition; organ; lounge; writing desk; 3 rocking chairs; 6 dining room chairs; sideboard; dining room table; cookstove; child's couch and small rocking chair; 4 kitchen chairs; kitchen table; heating stove; "Boss" washing machine and wringer; dishes; crockery; fruit jars, and other articles too numerous to mention.

As Mr. Butts is leaving the country everything will be sold without reserve.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp. Lunch at Noon.

**TERMS**—All sums of \$20 and under cash; over that amount a credit of 9 months will be given on approved joint bankable notes, bearing interest at 8 per cent. 4 per cent off for cash on sums over \$20.

J. N. PATON, H. B. ATKINS,  
Auct. Clerk

## Birth

McLEAN—On Sunday, March 4th, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McLean, Lone Pine, a daughter, at the residence of Mrs. W. F. Sick.



**King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. All visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, A. BRUSSO,  
Secretary. W. M.



**DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.**  
Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

S. R. WOOD, Sec. G. F. SMITH, N. G.

**Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S.**  
Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street.  
Business Phone 120  
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**Earle E. Freeman, L.L.B.**  
(Successor to W. A. Austin)

Solicitor for  
Union Bank of Canada.  
Royal Bank of Canada  
Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Town of Didsbury.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D.**  
Physician, Surgeon

Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street.

Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120  
Didsbury - - - Alberta

**J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C.**  
Physician & Surgeon

Graduate University of Manitoba.  
Late senior house surgeon of St. Michael's hospital, Newark, N. J.  
Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

**PHONE 128**

DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA

The High  
Class Grocers

# Williams & Little

Quality Good  
Prices Right

Orange  
Sale

For  
Saturday  
Only

3 Doz. for  
\$1.00

Sweet  
Seedless

We Quote Below

## A List of Prices for the Week End

We stand behind the goods we sell. Give us a trial.

Rolled Oats	Canned Goods	General Groceries
8 lb. bag - - - 45c	Tomatoes, per tin 20c	Cocoa, ½ lb. tins 25c
20 lb. bag. - - - 95c	Corn, per tin - 15c	Fresh Coffee Beans gal. \$1.25
40 lb. bag - - - \$1.80	Peas, per tin - 15c	4 lbs. - - - \$1.00
80 lb. bag. - - - \$3.50	Beans, per tin - 15c	Tuxedo Coffee, lb. 45c
3 pkgs. Cornflakes 25c	Gallon Apples, 3 tins - - - \$1.00	Perfection Coffee " 35c
2 " Shredded wht. 25c	Gallon Peaches - 75c	Corn Starch, pkg. 10c
Quaker Oats, pkg. 25c	Gallon Apricots - 75c	Rice, 4 lbs. - - 25c
Wheatlets, sack - 35c	Gallon Catsup - \$1.00	Pearl Barley, 3 lbs. 25c
Fancy Biscuits, lb. 25c	" Maple Syrup \$1.75	Split Peas, 3 lbs. 25c
Soda Biscuits, box 25c	Salmon, per tin - 15c	Green Peas, 3 lbs. 25c
Strawberry Jam per pail - - - 80c	Salmon, per tin - 25c	20 lb. Sugar \$1.90
Raspberry Jam per pail - - - 80c	Salmon, ½ # tin, 2-25c	100 lbs. Sugar \$9.25
Mixed Fruit Jams 50c	Clark's Pork and Beans plain, and in tomato sauce, large tin, extra value, 2 tins 25c	Jelly Powder, 3 for 25c
Marmalade, pail - 75c		Macaroni, 2 for 25c
Pure Jam, in glass 25c		True Extracts, per bottle - - - 20c
Pure Honey, 5 lb. tin - - - \$1.10	Canned Herrings 15c	Black Tea, in bulk per lb. . . . 40c
Pure Honey, in glass - - - 25c	Lobster, per tin - 25c	Seeded Raisins, 2-25c
	Oysters, large tin - 30c	Bulk Raisins, lb. 15c
	Sardines, 3 tins - 25c	Prunes, 2 lbs. for 25c
		Cooking Figs, 2 lbs. 25c

Bananas

Cabbage

Lettuce

Onions

Cauliflower

Cucumbers

Apples

Lemons

PHONE  
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# Williams & Little

The Store That Satisfies

PHONE  
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